

POLICE PLANES IN ACTION!



NEW

JOHNNY
LAW

SKY RANGER

ADVENTURES

APRIL
NO. 1

ID
POC

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE

AUTHORITY

10¢



EXTRA! BIG NEW PRIZES CONTEST...

Ed Good

Good

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



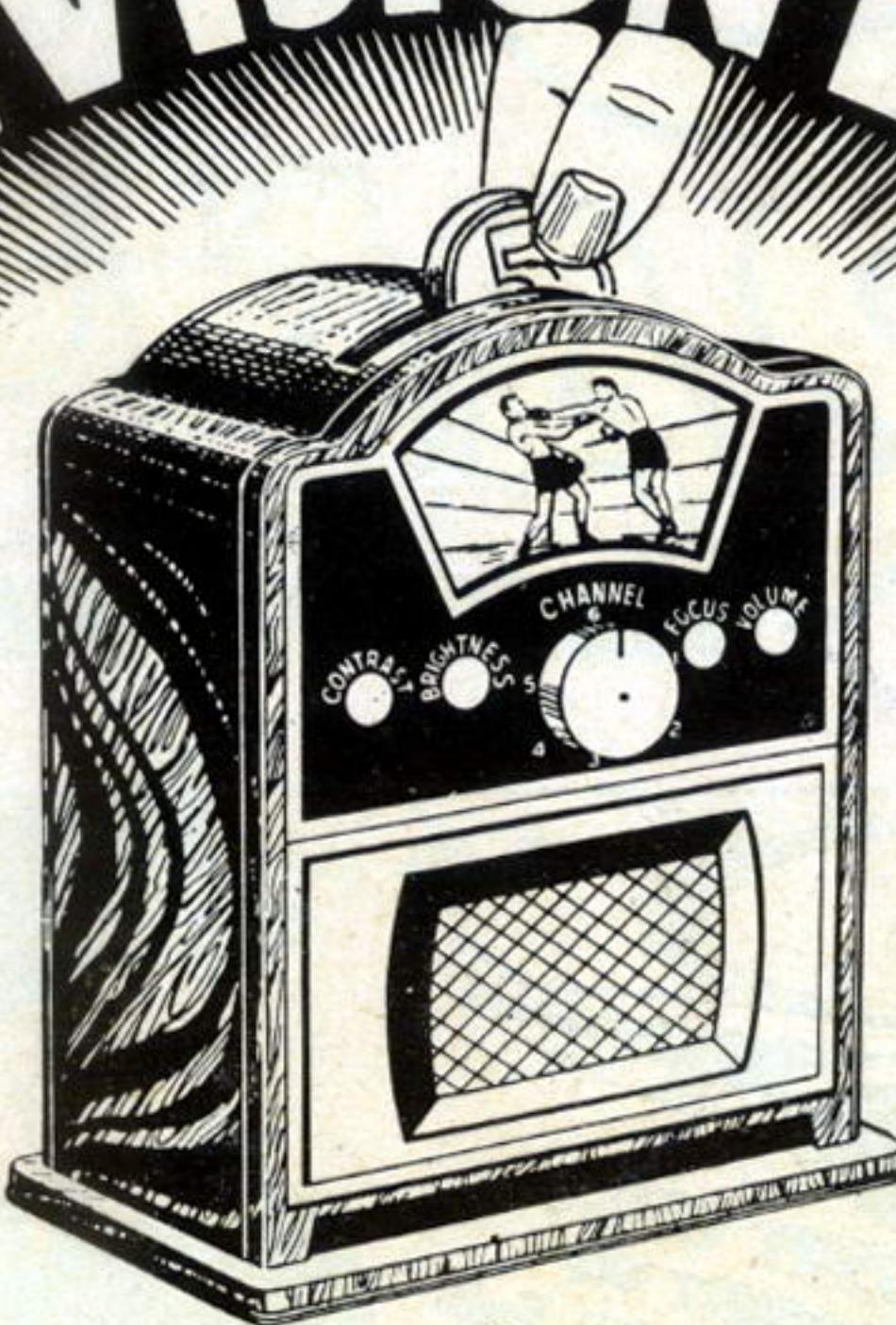
THE SHOW'S ON,
GANG!

New! Super-Duper! Simply Terrific! TELEVISION BANK

LIGHTS UP!

LIKE BIGGEST, COSTLIEST
TELEVISION SETS!

- SHOWS BRILLIANT PICTURES IN FULL COLOR!
- HITS EVERY TELEVISION HIGH . . . FIGHTS AND ALL!
- THRILLS YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS POP-EYED!
- AND . . . MAKES YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP FAST!



Nobody ever before set their excited eyes on anything so terrific as this amazing new Television Bank! Your whole gang will be begging you for a look at this new midget wonder!

LIGHTS UP THE MINUTE YOU DROP COINS! Just click a penny, nickel, dime or quarter into top slot. Instantly your grand new Television Bank lights up—in a big, BIG way! In a split second, the screen leaps into dazzling life!

AND WOW! WHAT A PICTURE! Whether you go for "zowie" shows (fights and such) or want a dream dance-team or peppy cartoon, you've got them—and MORE—right on this miracle Television Bank! What's more, shining convex lens over screen

gives you the brightest, clearest, pictures yet!

TURN OF KNOB SHOWS NEXT EXCITING PICTURE! When you've looked your admiring fill at one picture, just turn center knob for next thrill-packed "show." Light goes out automatically as new picture appears! To light new picture, bank another coin. No less than SIX exciting pictures in all—a fight, dramatic dance team, tense rodeo scene, hilarious cartoon, swell figure skater and circus clown with his trick dog!

PUTS YOU "IN THE MONEY"—AND FAST! Your savings pile up PLENTY FAST—and with this marvelous new Television Bank! None of your friends, relatives or chance visitors can resist depositing enough to see the

ALL-STEEL CONSTRUCTION

**ONLY
\$2.00**

COMPLETE WITH
BATTERY AND BULB!

complete show! And with SIX wonderful pictures to see—you bank REAL MONEY just for letting them look!

IT'S A HONEY—IN EVERY DETAIL! You'll be the envy of all your friends with grand new Television Bank! A console model, it's an exact miniature of the most expensive sets. Complete even to the handsomely painted-on speaker grille and dials. All metal ruggedly built bank, $4\frac{3}{4}'' \times 4''$, has smart mahogany finish. Automatic screen light powered by efficient, replaceable battery. GUARANTEED TO DELIGHT YOU, bank comes complete with bulb, battery and strong key for opening and emptying out your wealth of savings.

... BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO HAVE THIS WONDERFUL
NEW TELEVISION BANK! SEND NO MONEY! ORDER YOURS TODAY!

NEWEST DECORATOR'S NOTE TO ALL DOLL HOUSE OWNERS!

Nothing is so truly luxurious for the modern doll house! This beautiful new Television Bank is the last word in elegance—matches all styles of furniture—makes a stunning addition to your dolls' living room! You'll love it, and so will all your friends!

SEAGEE CO., 2 Allen St., Dept. RC1, New York 2, N.Y.

SEAGEE CO., Dept. RC1
2 Allen Street, New York 2, N.Y.

Please rush me my TELEVISION BANK. I agree to pay postman \$2.00 plus few cents postage with understanding that if I am not delighted I may return bank in 5 days for full refund of purchase price.

Name _____ (Please Print Plainly)

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

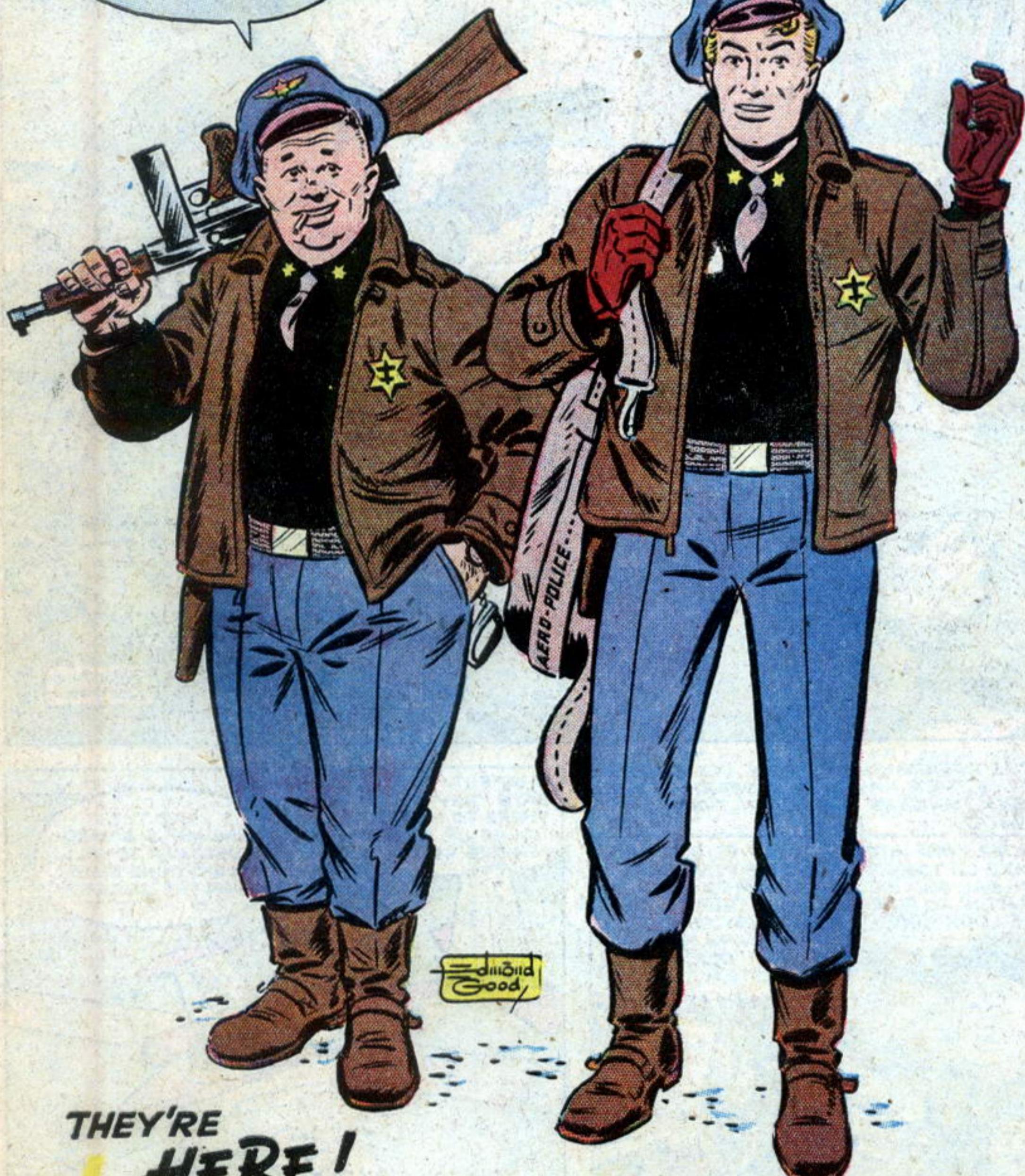
I enclose \$2.00 You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee.

FLY!

... WITH **JOHNNY LAW**
AND HIS SIDE-KICK **STUBBY**
AS THEY BATTLE CRIME
IN THE **SKIES!**

HOWDY, KIDS!
HOW'S ABOUT TAKIN'
OFF WITH JOHNNY 'N
ME, FOR SOME **REAL**
CLOUD-BUSTIN'
ADVENTURES?

ROGER!
LET'S SHOW 'EM
WHAT IT MEANS
TO FLY WITH THE
AERO-POLICE,
EH, STUBBY?



THEY'RE
HERE!

NEW THRILL-A-MINUTE AIR-AGE ACTION STORIES

in MISSION INTO DANGER

CRIME EMPLOYS ALMOST EVERY MODERN METHOD IN ITS DEADLY MENACE TO LAW AND ORDER---BUT---JOHNNY LAW, SKY RANGER CHALLENGES AND WINS AGAINST DISASTER AND CRIME, WHEN STREAKING AERO-POLICE PLANES SPREAD SWIFT WINGS OF AVENGING JUSTICE ACROSS THE VAST REACHES OF AMERICA'S HORIZONS! FLY WITH THE HARD-HITTING SKY RANGERS ON A FAST-MOVING -- MISSION INTO DANGER!

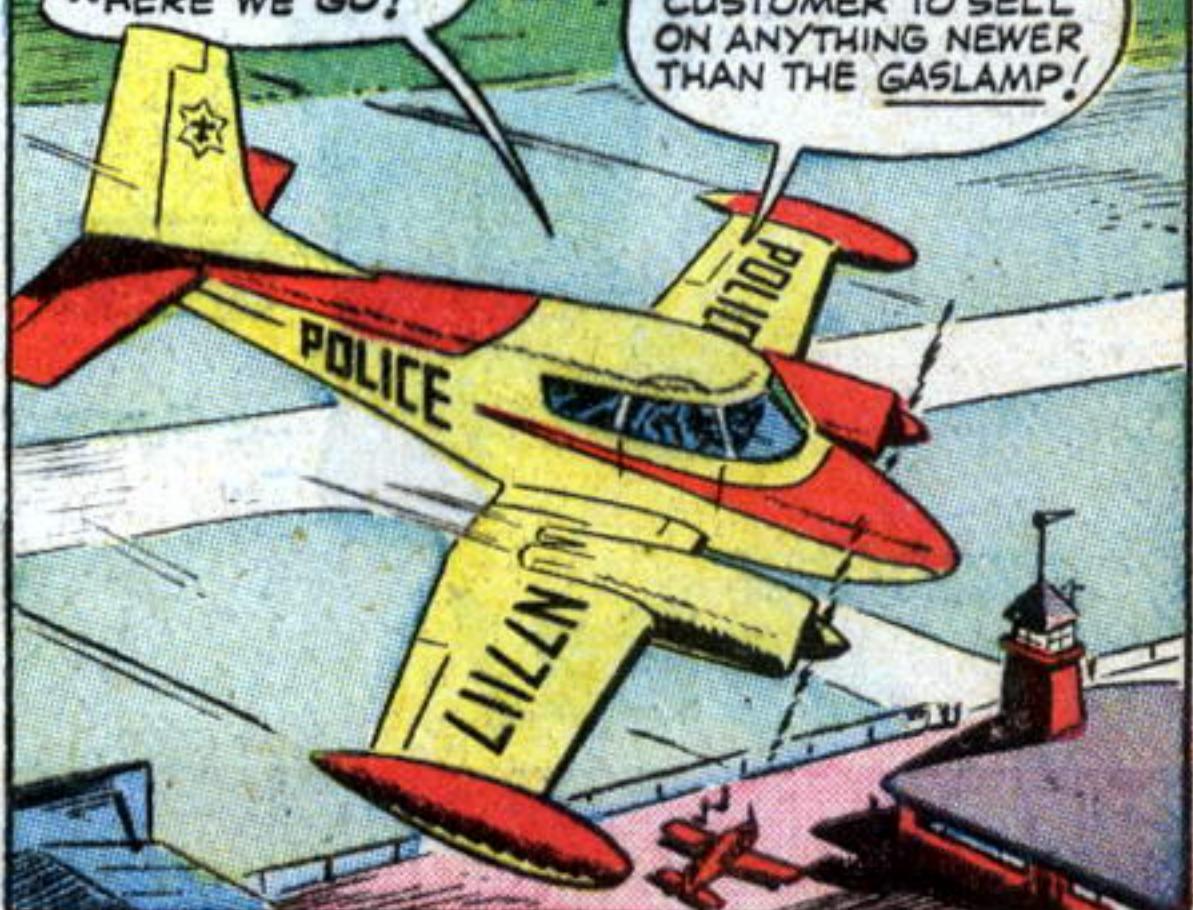


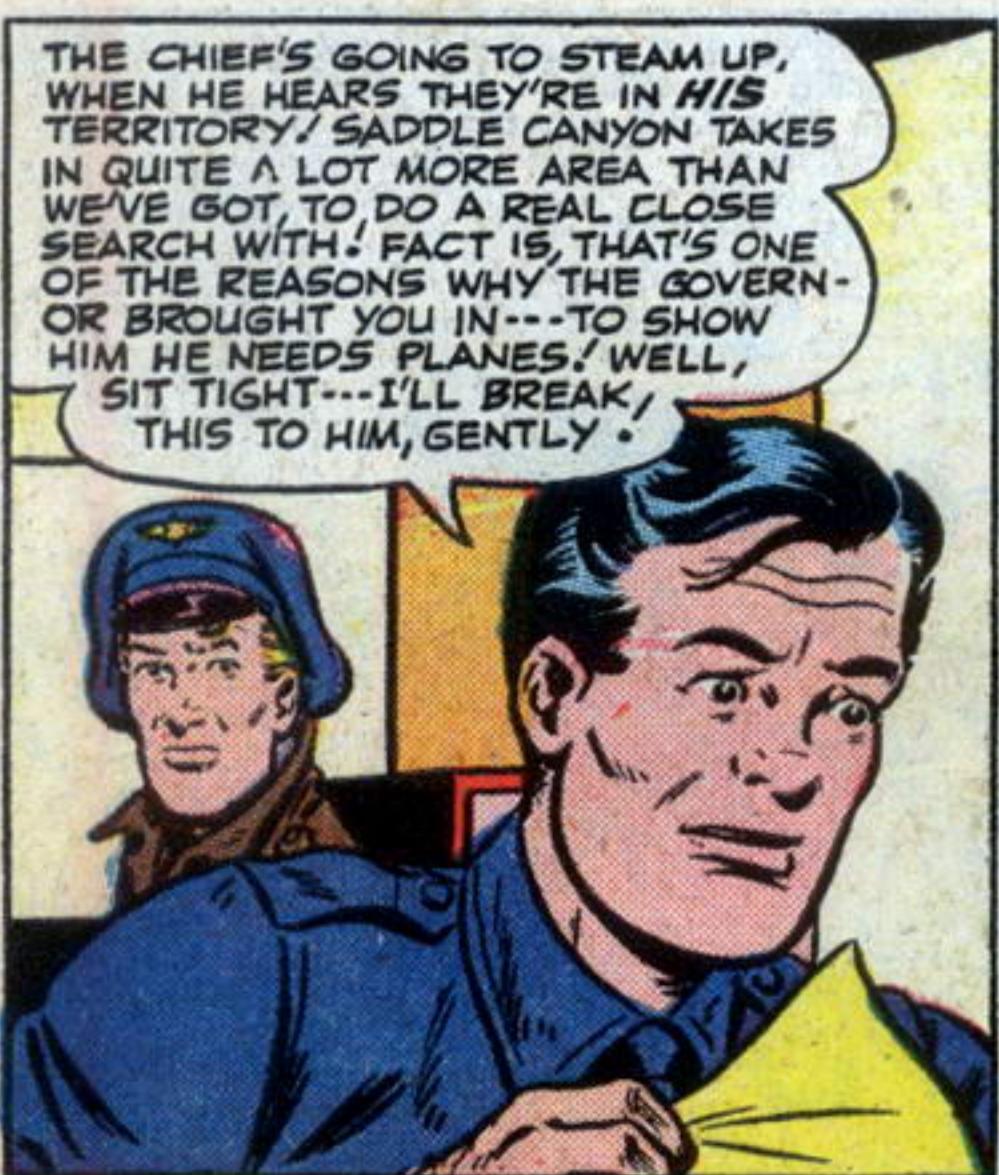
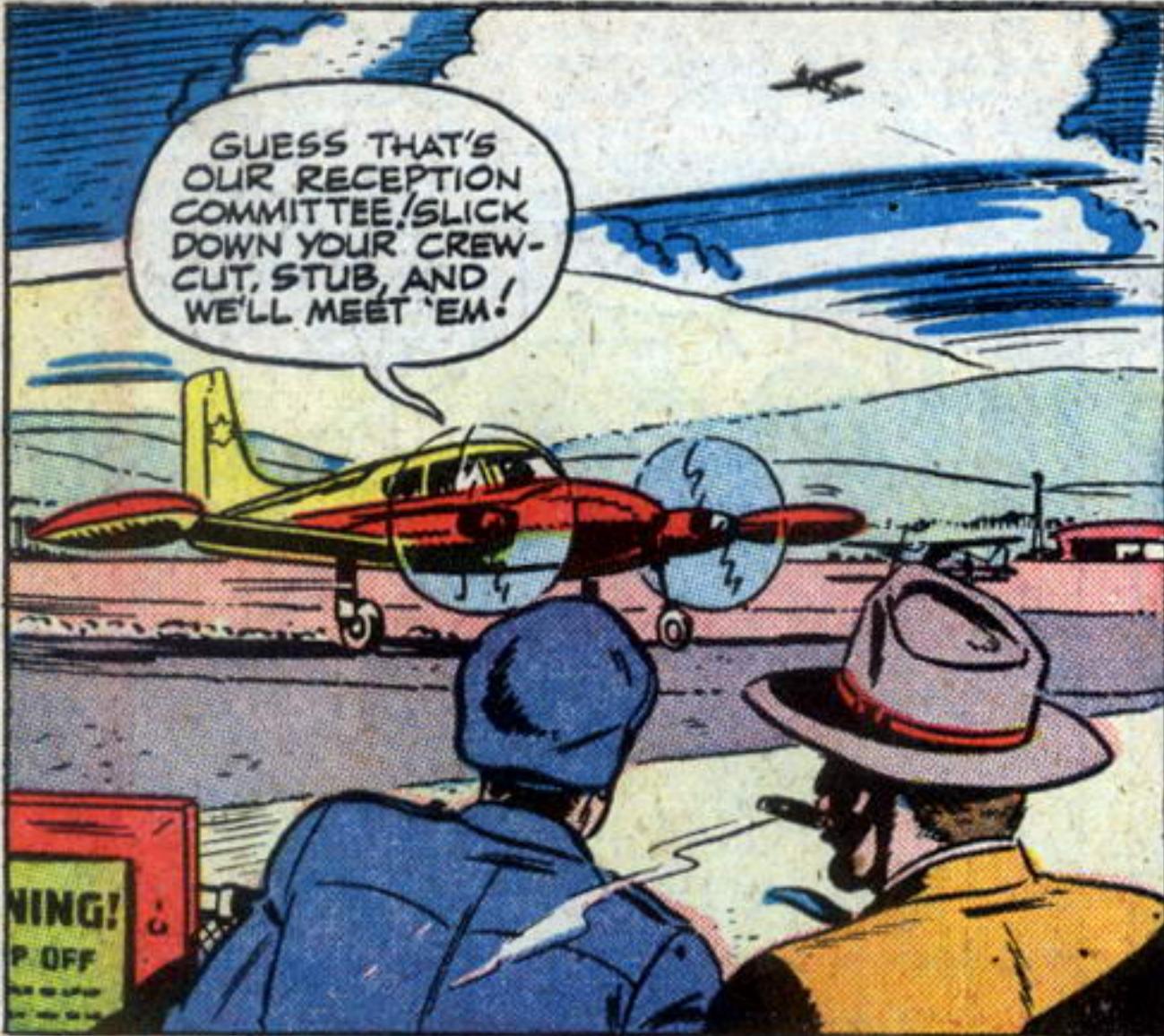
ON SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT, JOHNNY AND STUBBY ARE WINGING THEIR WAY INTO A NEARBY STATE. AS THE SKY RANGERS APPROACH THEIR DESTINATION---

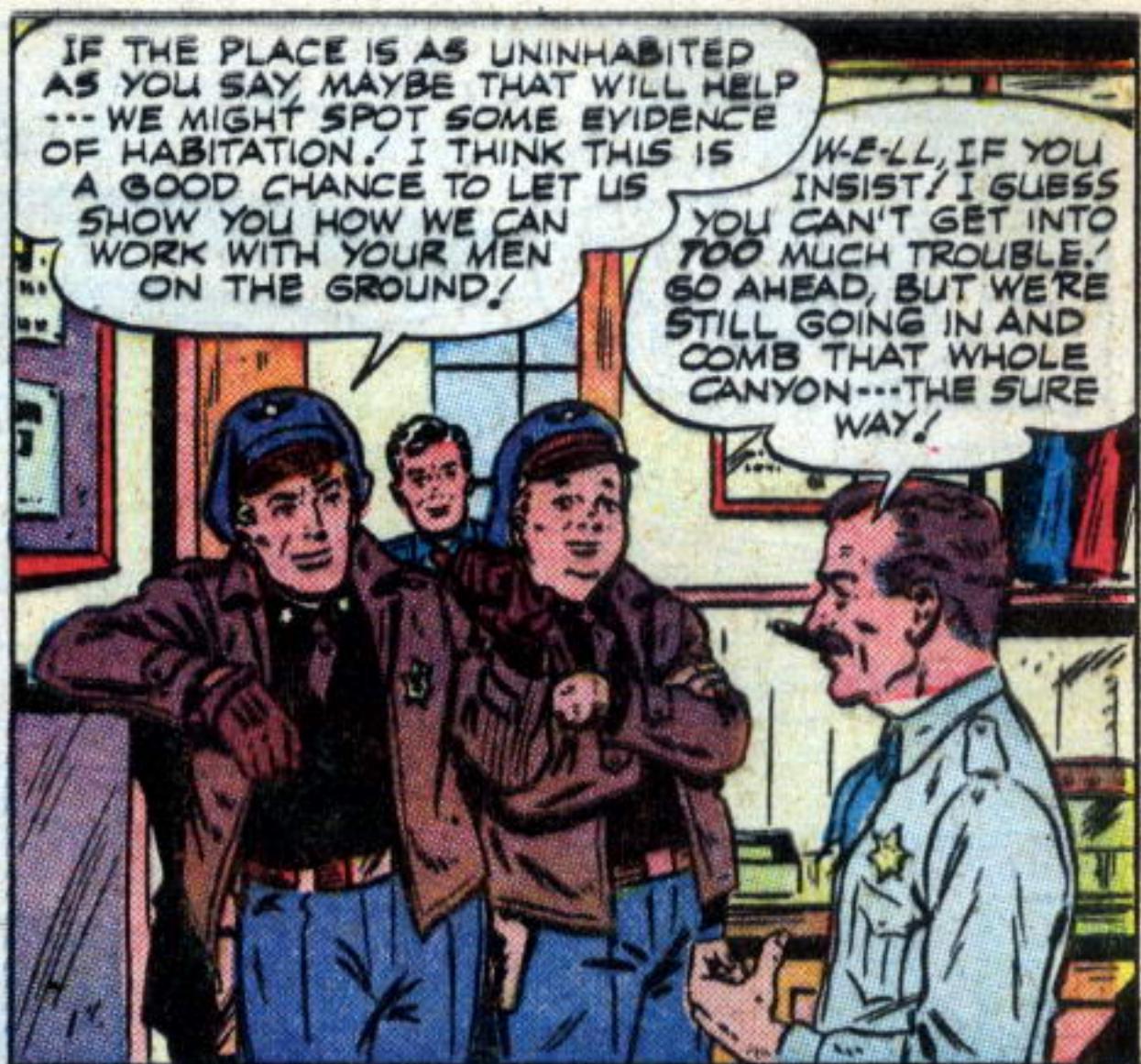
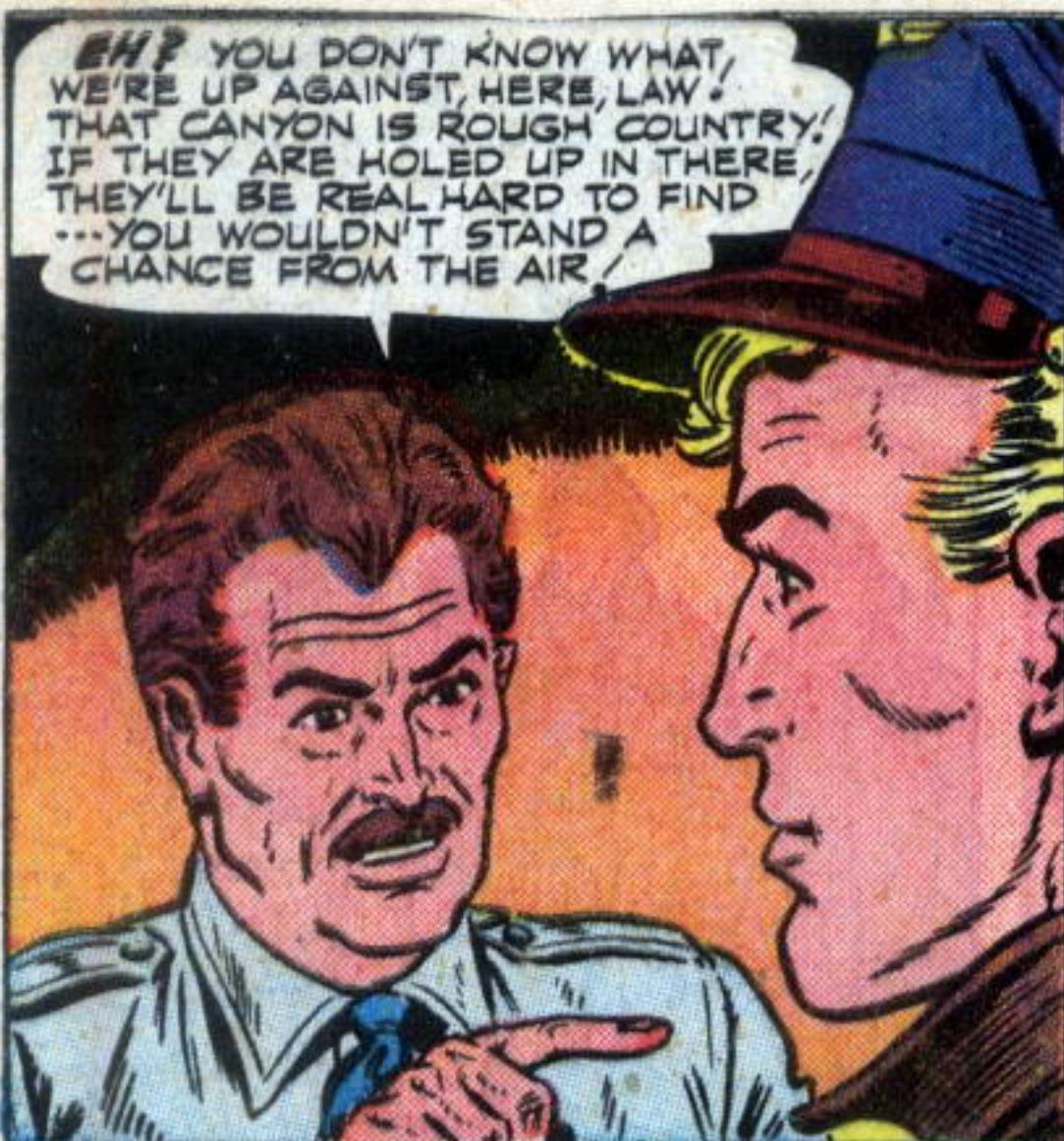


THAT'S IT! CONTROL SAYS THEY'RE WAITING THERE TO MEET US! CHINS UP, STUBBY --HERE WE GO!

I HEAR THE SHERIFF IS A HARD CUSTOMER TO SELL ON ANYTHING NEWER THAN THE GASLAMP!



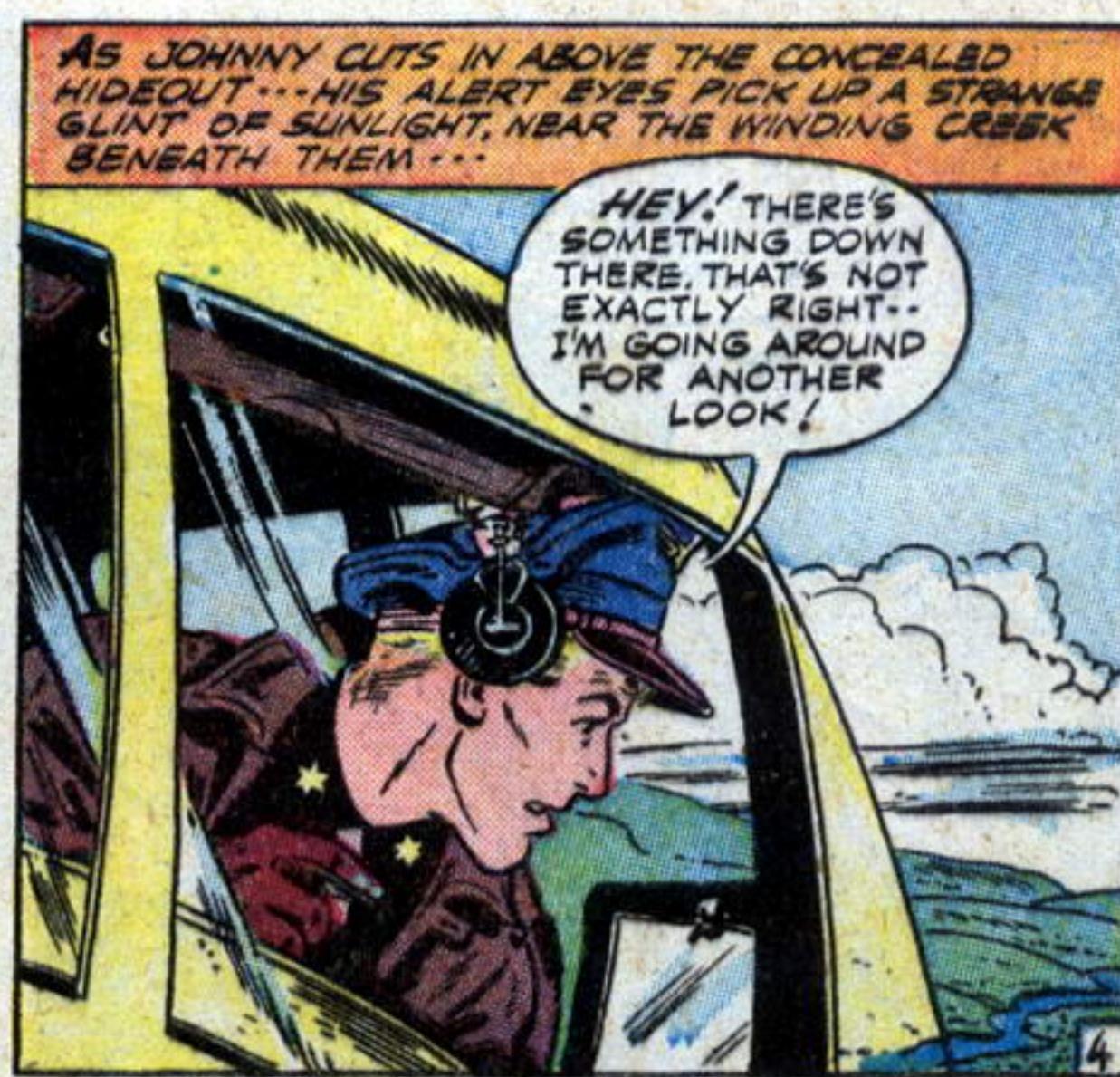
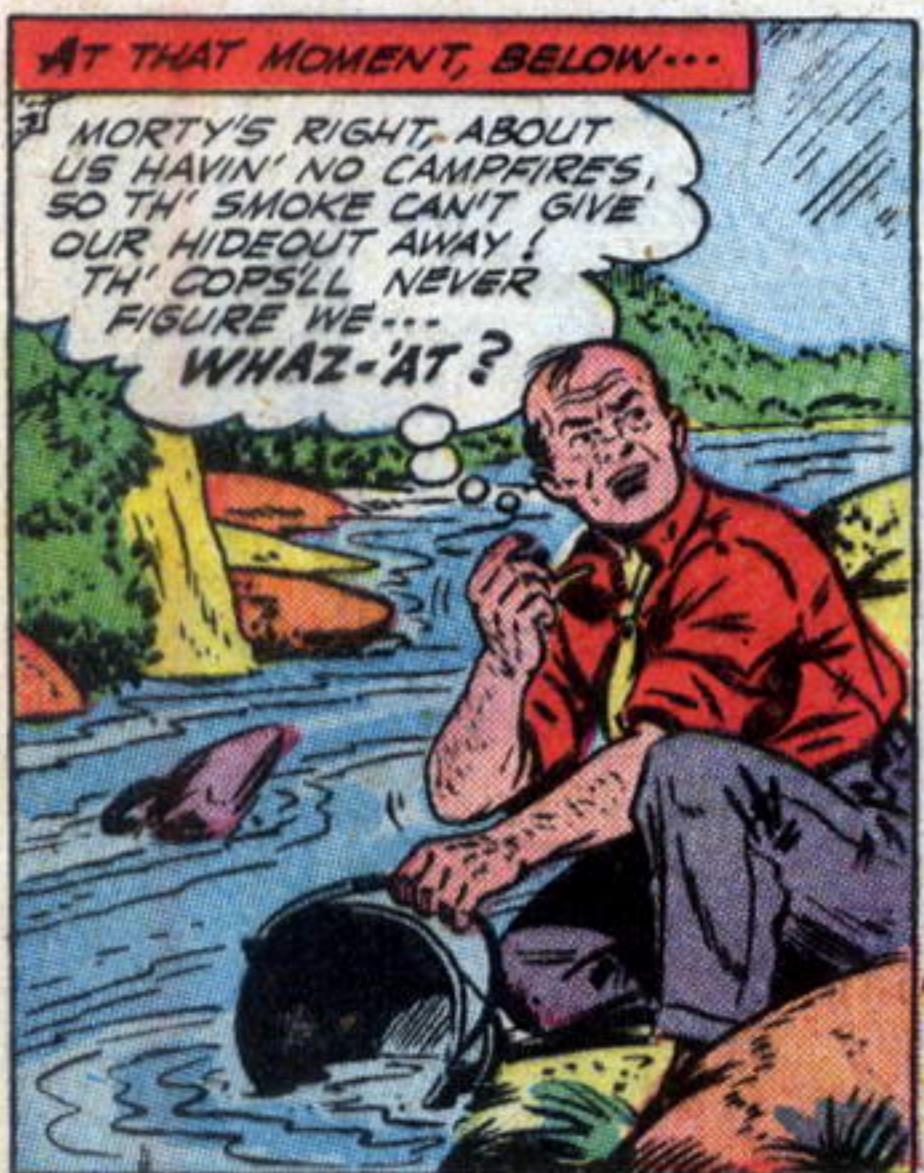
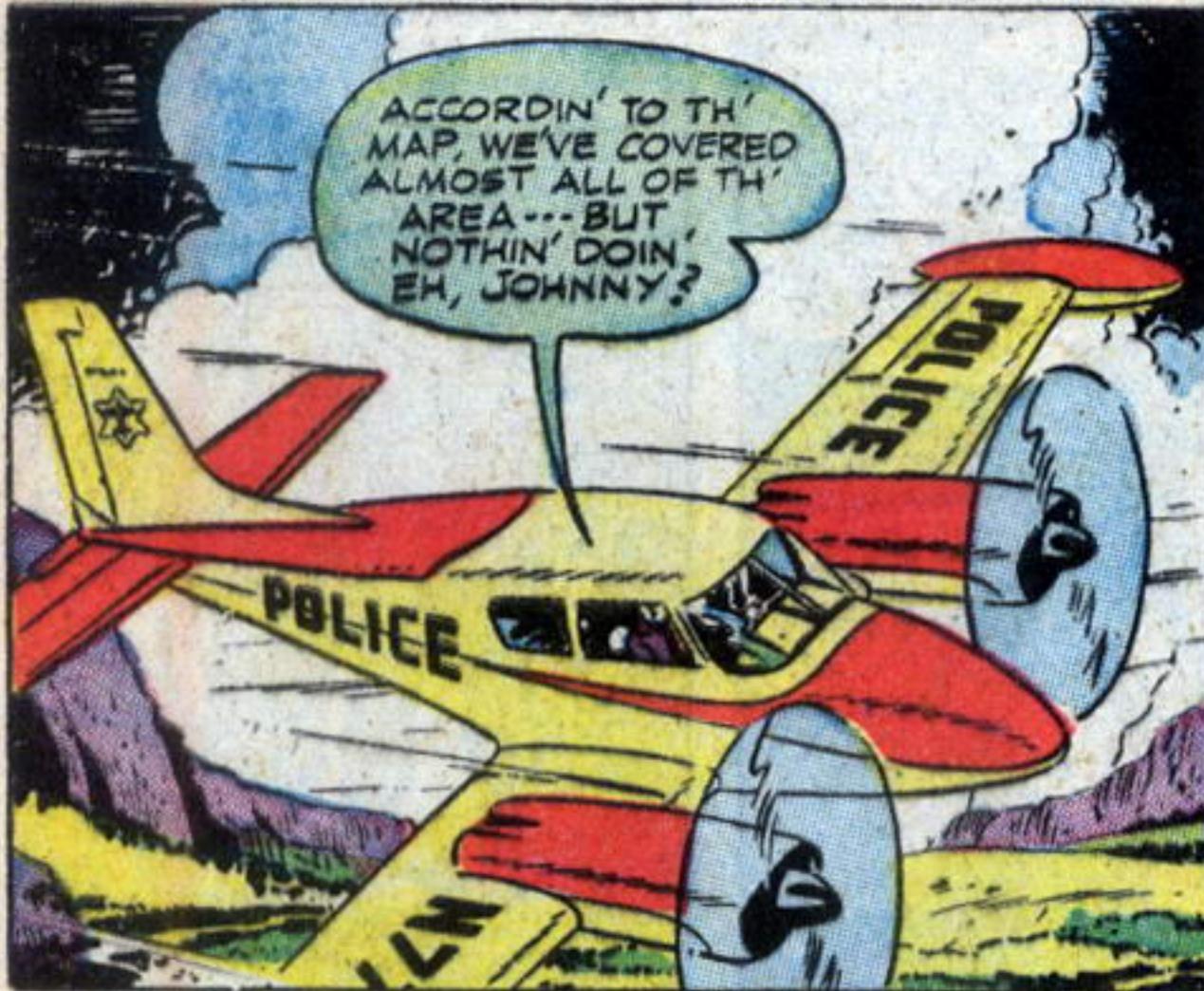




LATER ---- AT MORTY MARCO'S HIDEOUT, DEEP IN THE REMOTE, RUGGED SADDLE CANYON REGION!



MEANWHILE, THE SKY RANGERS' SLEEK PLANE IS
METHODICALLY TRACING A RELENTLESS SEARCH-
PATTERN OVER SADDLE CANYON'S GRIM TERRAIN...



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, JOHNNY IS
LANDING NEAR THE SPOT WHERE
HE SAW THE MYSTERIOUS SHINING
OBJECT---

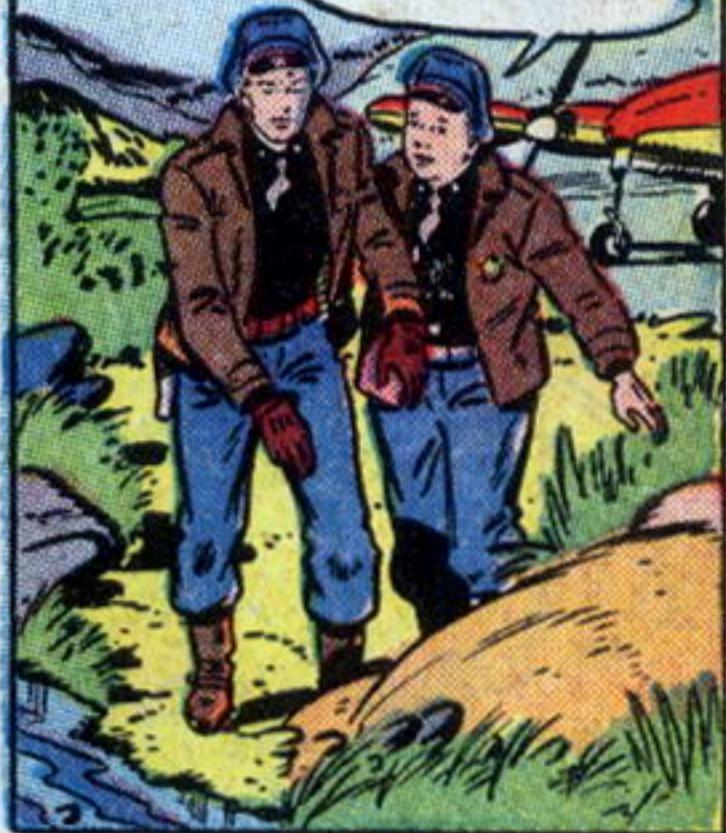


AS THE ROAR OF THE TAXIING
SKY RANGERS' PLANE REACHES
MARCO'S HIDEOUT--



WHATEVER IT WAS,
IS SOMEWHERE UP
THIS STREAM! IT
CAN'T BE FAR,
FROM HERE! SOUNDS LIKE
A THIN CLUE,

JOHNNY--BUT I
GUESS IT'S BETTER
THAN NOTHIN'!



MAYBE IT
WAS JUST A
REFLECTION
OFF THE WATER...

NO--HOLD IT!
OVER THERE--THAT'S
IT--A SHINY NEW
PAIL! THAT'S
WHAT WE SAW/
FROM THE AIR.



HEY! YOU'RE RIGHT!
AND IT'S STILL WET!
SOMEBODY'S BEEN
GETTIN' WATER FROM
THIS CREEK--THEN,
THAT MEANS
SOMEONE'S...

SOMEONE IS
LIVING AROUND
HERE! TAKE A
LOOK UP THERE...
NEW TIN CANS, THROWN
OUTSIDE THAT OLD
MINE SHAFT!



TAKE IT CAREFUL--
THIS COULD BE WHAT
WE'VE BEEN LOOKING
FOR! THOSE TWO RATS
MUST HAVE HOLED-UP
IN THAT DESERTED
MINE.

IF THEY'RE IN
THERE--THEY
MUST HAVE
HEARD US LAND!
THEY'LL BE
READY FOR
US!



SUDDENLY...

DOWN!
IT'S MARCO!
GET BACK TO
THE PLANE AND
CONTACT BASE,
STUBBY!



WHILE JOHNNY DIVERTS THE FIRE FROM THE MINE HIDEOUT, STUBBY STARTS TOWARD THE SKY RANGER PLANE, TO RADIO THEIR POSITION---BUT, AT THAT INSTANT---



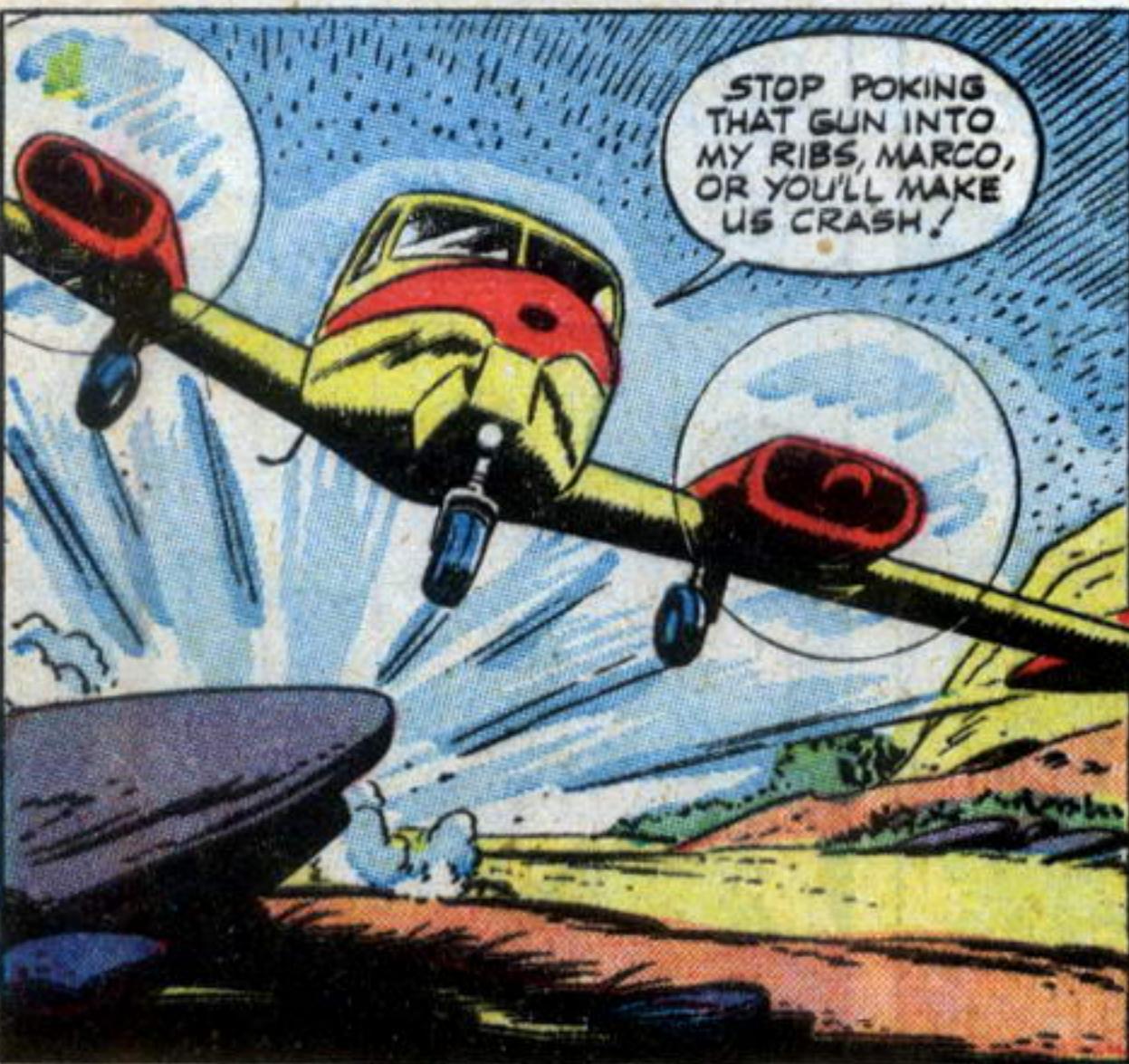
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GUYS FOUND OUR HIDEOUT WITH THAT PLANE, AND WE DON'T CARE. THIS IS A LUCKY BREAK FOR US--CAUSE WE'RE GETTIN' OUT OF HERE TH' EASY WAY--AND YOU'RE GOIN' TO HELP US--EVEN IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT!



UNWILLYINGLY, THE SKY RANGERS ARE FORCED TO LEAD THEIR CAPTORS TO THE PLANE! THEN--



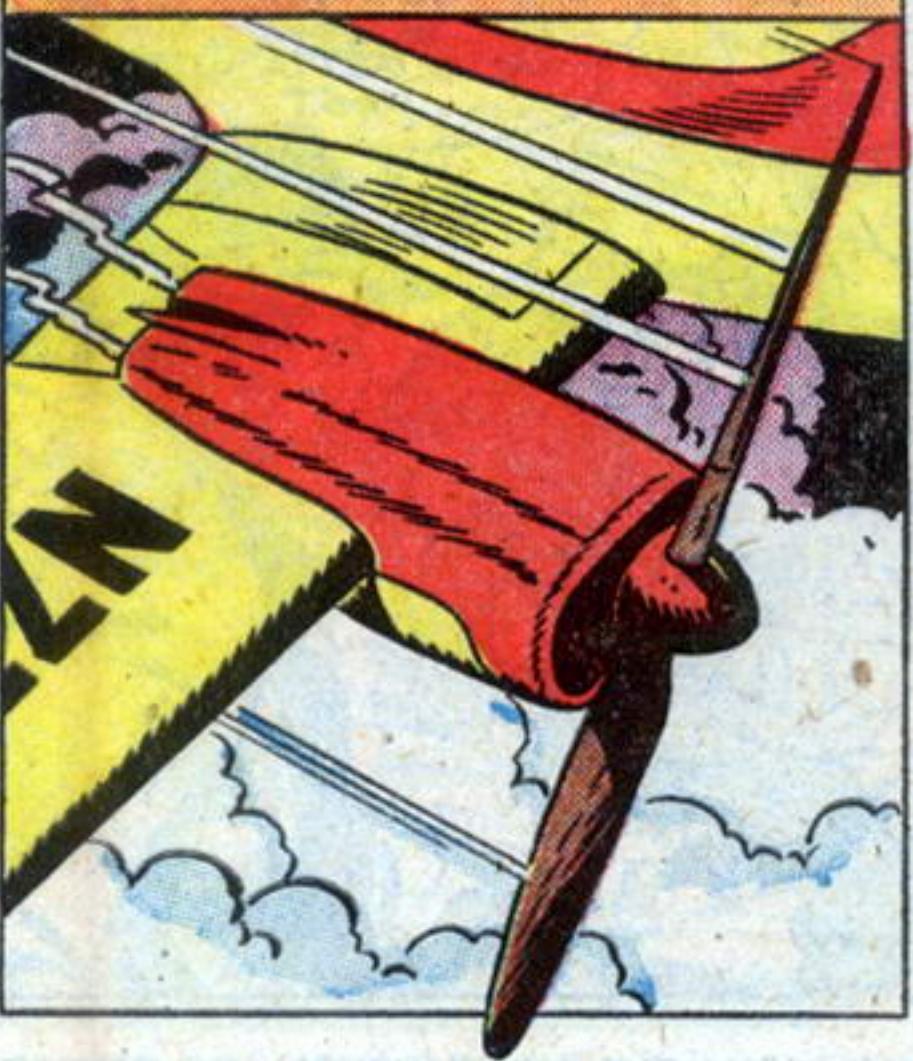
STOP POKING THAT GUN INTO MY RIBS, MARCO, OR YOU'LL MAKE US CRASH!



PRETENDING TO BE CARRYING OUT MARCO'S INSTRUCTIONS, JOHNNY HEADS SOUTH--BUT, STUBBY CATCHES HIS SILENT SIGNAL, WHEN--



SUDDENLY, AS THE SPUTTERING MOTOR DIES---MARCO STARES HELPLESSLY, AT THE "FROZEN" PROP!



TH' MOTOR... IT--IT'S STOPPED! DO SOMETHING--QUICK! I CAN FEEL TH' PLANE STARTIN' TO GO DOWN. W-WE'LL CRASH!

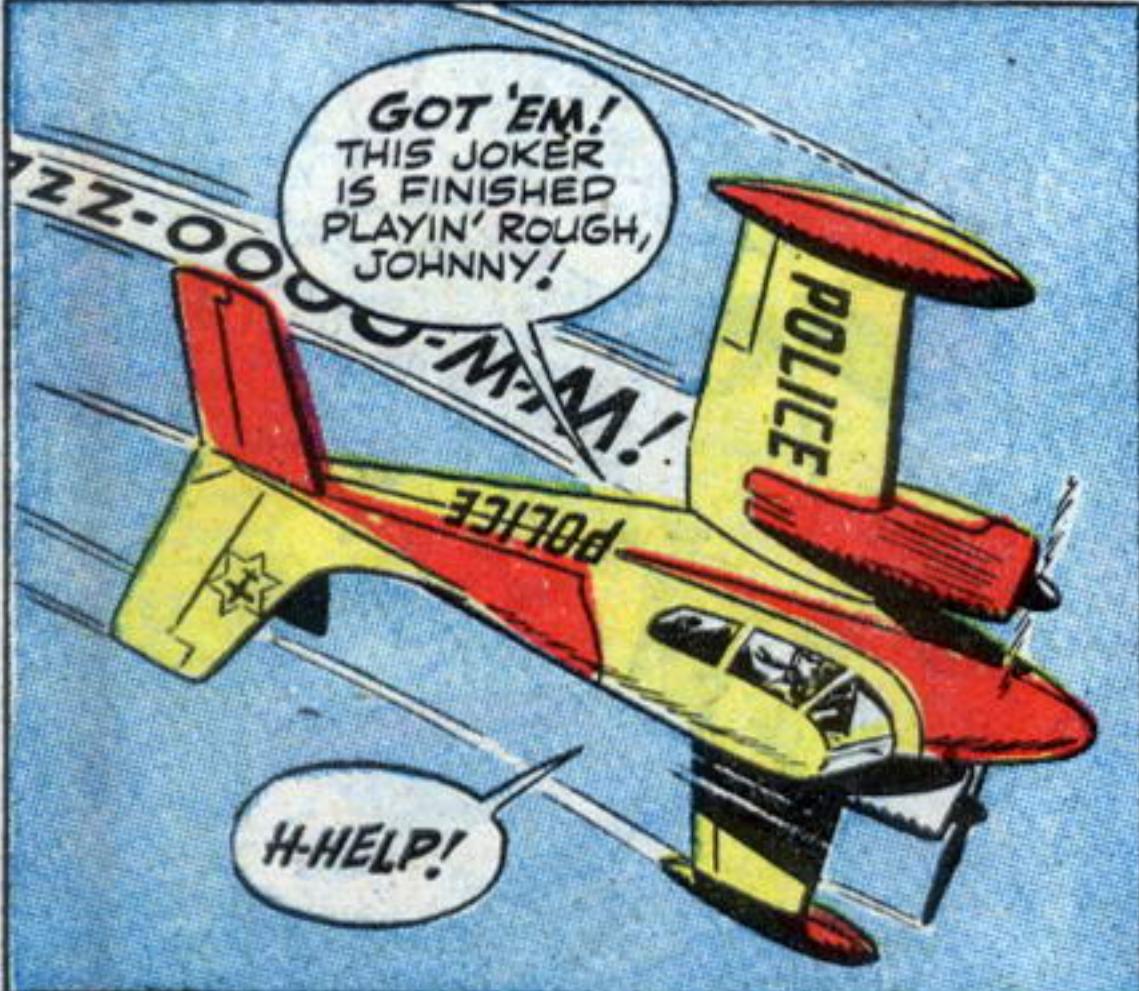


IN THAT INSTANT, JOHNNY'S CALCULATED, SPLIT-SECOND TIMING, CATCHES MARCO AND MIKE OFF-GUARD...

DROP IT, MARCO! GRAB THEIR GUNS, STUB! I'LL GIVE THEM THE OLD REST CURE!



BEFORE THE GANGSTERS CAN RECOVER, JOHNNY FLIPS THE PLANE OVER AND INTO A STEEP, JOLTING SIDE-SLIP---HURLING THEIR CAPTORS AGAINST THE SIDE OF THE CABIN!



THEN---AS THEY LEVEL OFF...

SNAP THE CUFFS ON THEM! I'LL CONTACT THE SHERIFF AND TELL THEM TO MEET US, AND TO HAVE A CELL READY FOR THESE TWO HOODLUMS!

NICE GOIN'! THAT WAS A SLICK TRICK WITH TH' STALL! GUESS THEY DIDN'T KNOW THIS BABY CAN FLY ON ONE MOTOR!



LATER, AT THE COUNTY AIRPORT...

YOU SURE CORRALED THAT PAIR IN A BIG HURRY! WE WERE JUST GETTING STARTED INTO THE CANYON, WHEN WE GOT YOUR MESSAGE! YOU BOYS DID A GREAT JOB!

THANKS, SHERIFF! WE WERE TRYING PRETTY HARD TO CONVINCE YOU THAT SKY RANGERS ARE BAD LUCK TO LAWBREAKERS!



I'M CONVINCED, JOHNNY! YOU CAN TELL THE GOVERNOR, I WANT YOU TO START SETTING UP AN AIR POLICE DETAIL FOR US RIGHT AWAY--- THIS COUNTY IS JOINING THE SKY RANGERS!



End

WIN CASH!!!

\$15 FIRST PRIZE
\$10 SECOND PRIZE
\$5 THIRD PRIZE

Fourth to twenty-fifth prizes—an original page of artwork personally autographed by the artist (a page which appears in this issue of SKY RANGER).

ALSO: 100 Honorable Mentions which will appear along with the Winners.

HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO:

- (1) Fill out the coupon below and check the story you liked best in this issue of SKY RANGER.
- (2) Send in a letter of 50 words or less together with the coupon telling us why you chose this feature.

CONTEST RULES:

Entries must be postmarked no later than midnight March 27th, 1955. All entries become the property of Good Comics, Inc. and none will be returned. The decision of the Editor will be final. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded. Winners will be announced in the August issue of SKY RANGER on sale June 10th, 1955. Address all entries to:

SKY RANGER CONTEST EDITOR
Good Comics, Inc.
315 East 56th Street
New York 22, N. Y.

SKY RANGER CONTEST EDITOR

Good Comics, Inc.

315 East 56th Street, New York 22, N. Y.

The story that I liked best in SKY RANGER was (check box below)

- "Mission into Danger" "Counterfeit Showdown"
 "Escape Zone" "Buzzy Bean"

I am enclosing a letter of 50 words or less telling why I chose this story.

My name is _____

My address is _____

City or Town _____ State _____

PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY WITH PENCIL

LOOKING FOR THRILLS, EXCITEMENT, ADVENTURE?

**IF SO, FOLLOW AMERICA'S 3 MOST ADVENTUROUS
BOYS AS THEY**

BRAVE THE PERILS OF A
RAGING FOREST FIRE IN
PURSUIT OF A DANGEROUS
CRIMINAL—



AND DESCEND INTO THE COLD,
GREEN DEPTHS OF THE SEA
SEARCHING FOR A FABULOUS
SUNKEN TREASURE!

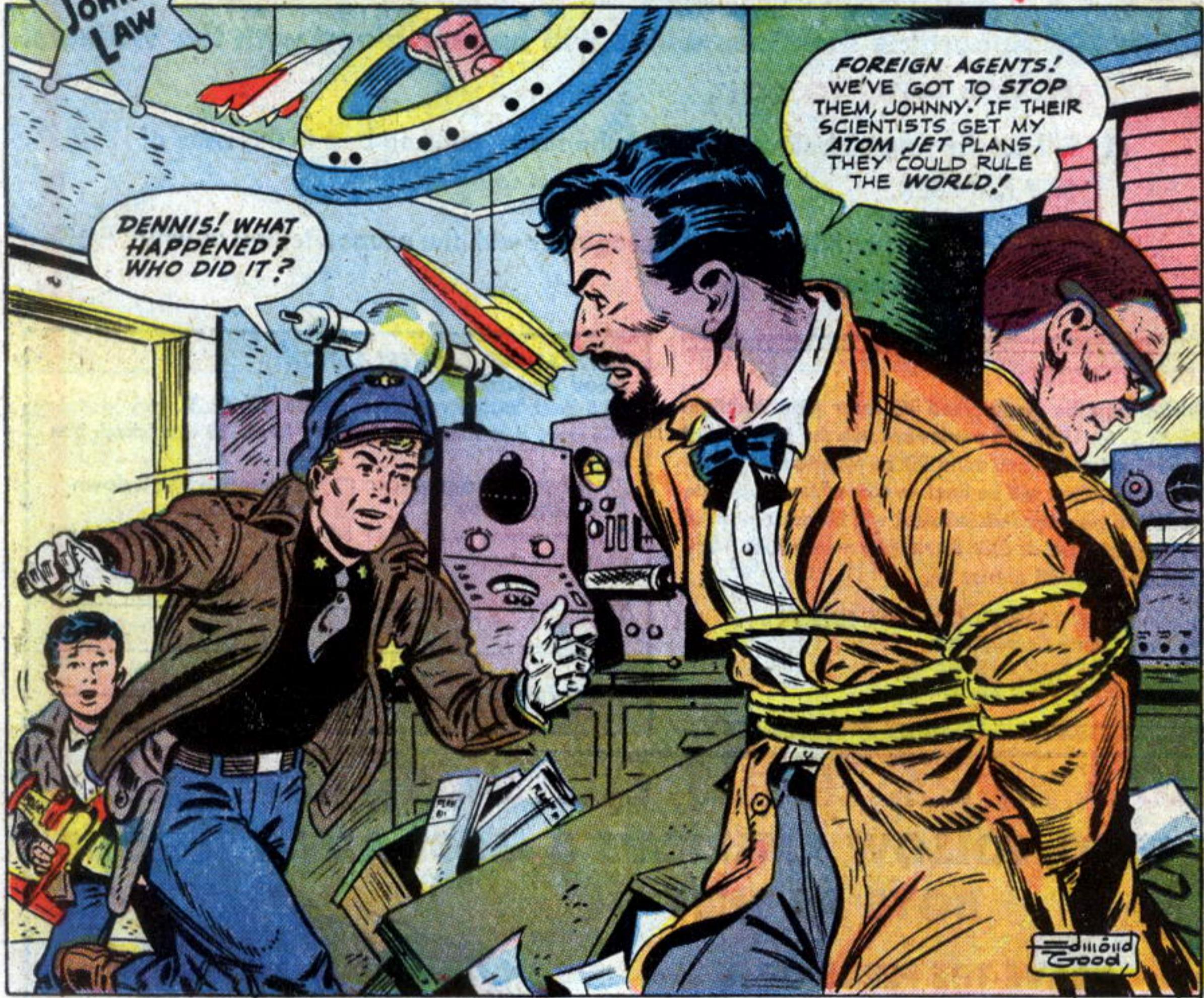
SEE THESE AND FOUR OTHER ACTION-PACKED STORIES IN THE
MAY ISSUE OF—

RUSTY, BOY DETECTIVE

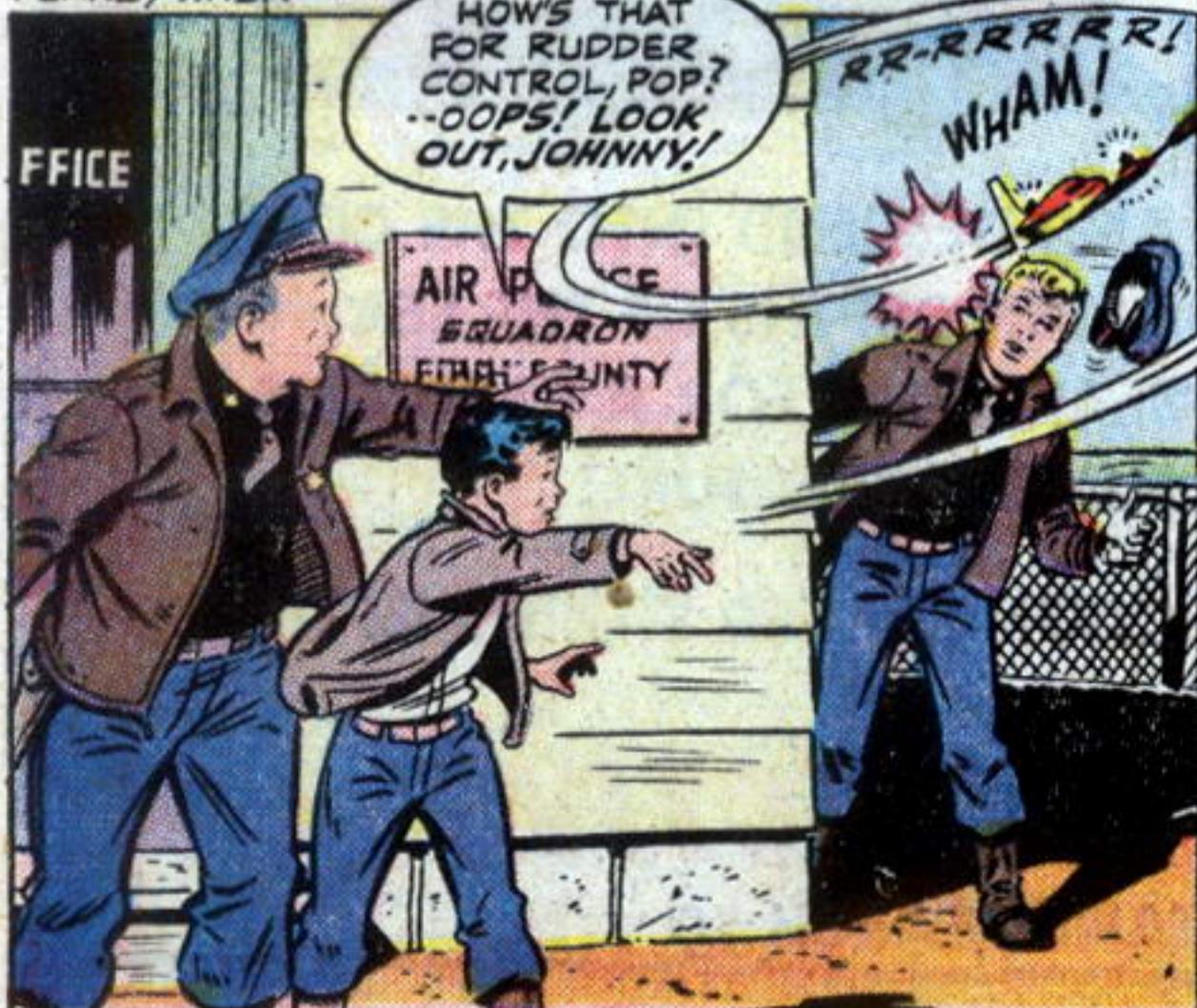
ON YOUR NEWSSTAND MARCH 10

THE AIR CRACKLES WITH ACTION AND SKY-HIGH SUSPENSE, WHEN JOHNNY LAW AND STUBBY SHORT'S SON, BARRY, TAKE OFF IN A TENSE, HARD-HITTING SKY RANGER ADVENTURE...AS THEY RACE AGAINST TIME, TO OUTWIT FOREIGN AGENTS IN...

ESCAPE ZONE



AT AIR POLICE HEADQUARTERS, STUBBY'S SON, BARRY IS "TEST FLYING" HIS NEW MODEL OF THE SKY RANGER PLANE, WHEN...



SO THIS IS YOUR LATEST MODEL, BARRY? FOR A SECOND I THOUGHT I WAS BEING BUZZED BY A FLYING SAUCER! THIS IS A REAL NICE JOB! KEEP AT IT, AND MAYBE YOU'LL WIND UP AN ACE DESIGNER LIKE, DENNIS LOGAN.





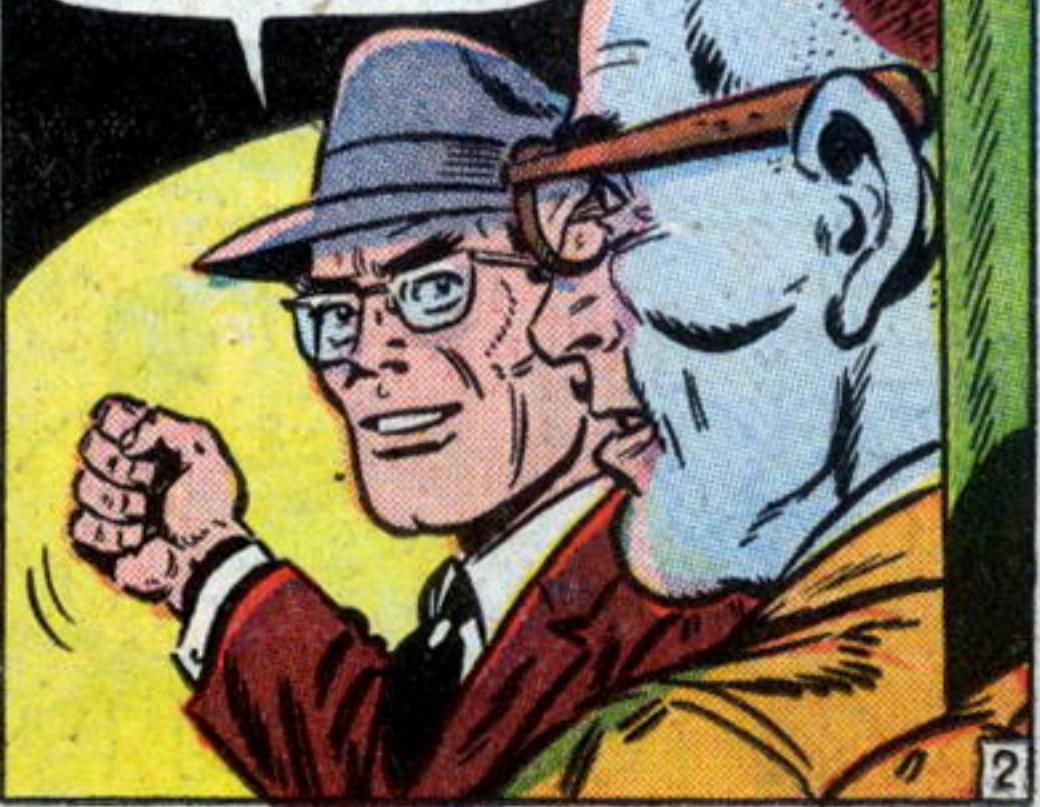
MEANWHILE TWO VISITORS HAVE ARRIVED
AT THE ISOLATED PRIVATE LABORATORY,
WHERE DENNIS LOGAN WORKS WITH
HIS ASSISTANT, ALEX MARKS ---

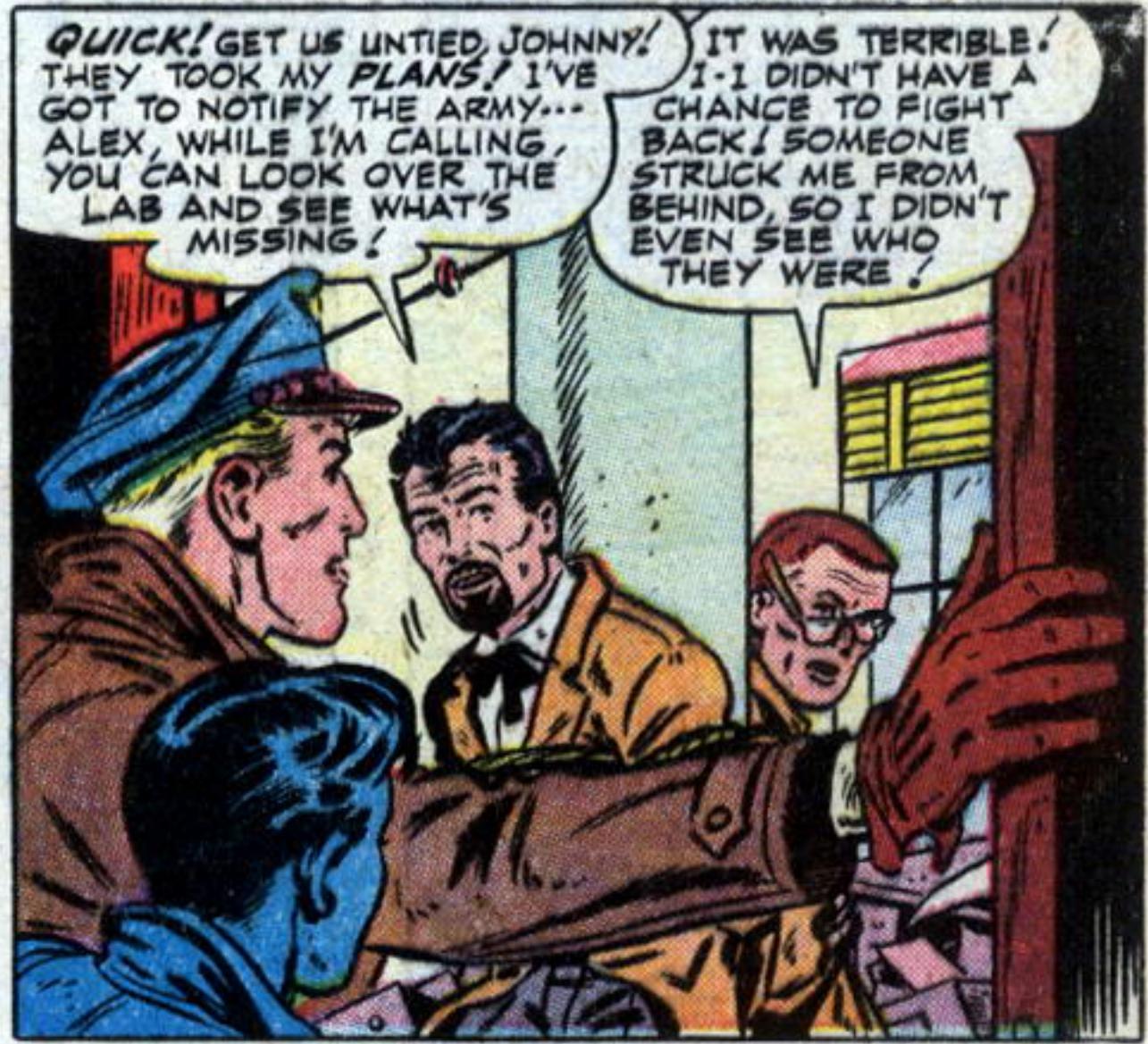


TO MAKE THE THEFT OF THE PLANS APPEAR TO BE AN OUTSIDE JOB--THE MEN RANSACK LOGAN'S LABORATORY, THEN TIE UP THEIR ACCOMPLICE, ALEX, SO THAT HE WILL NOT BE SUSPECTED! THEN---

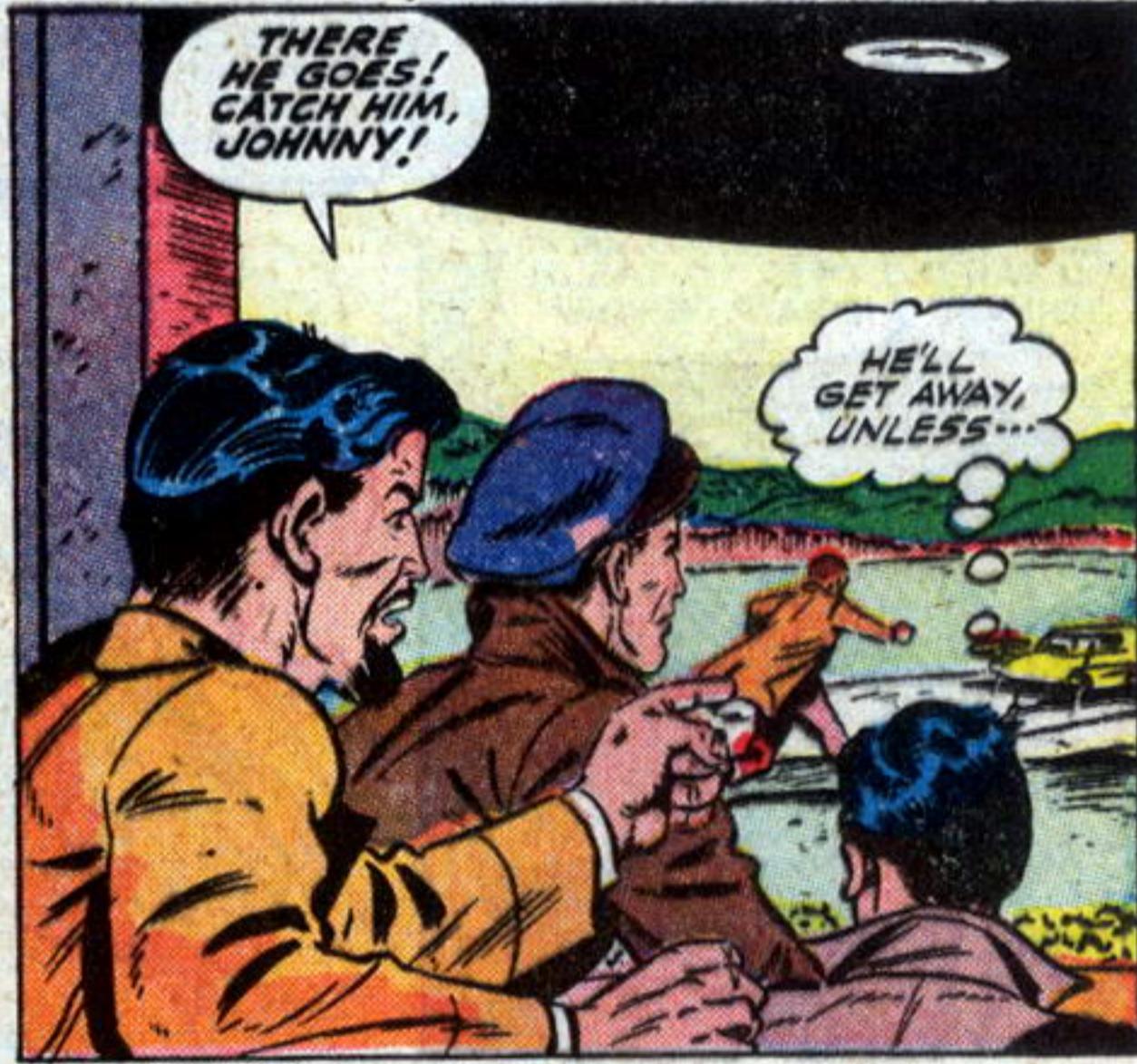


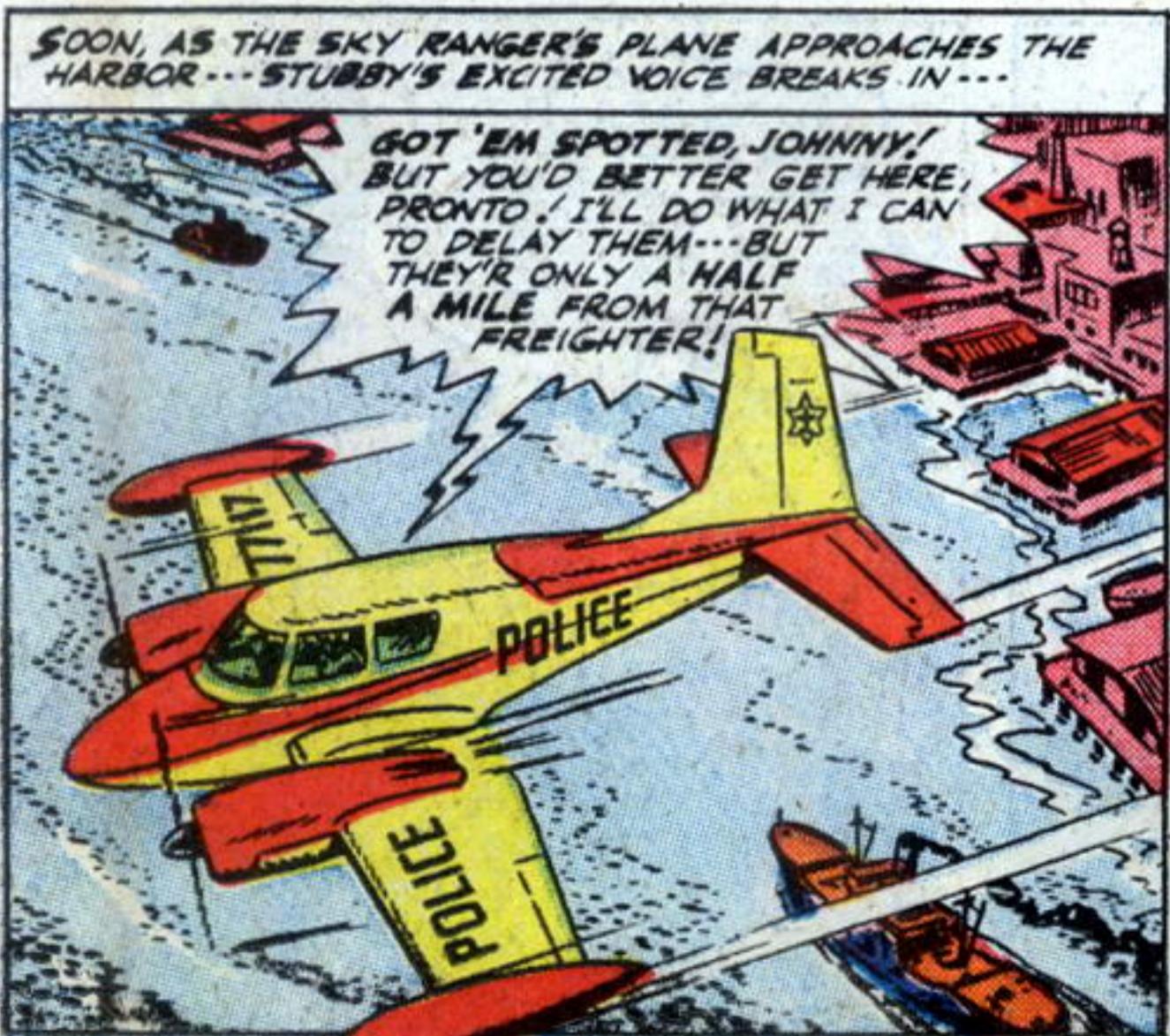
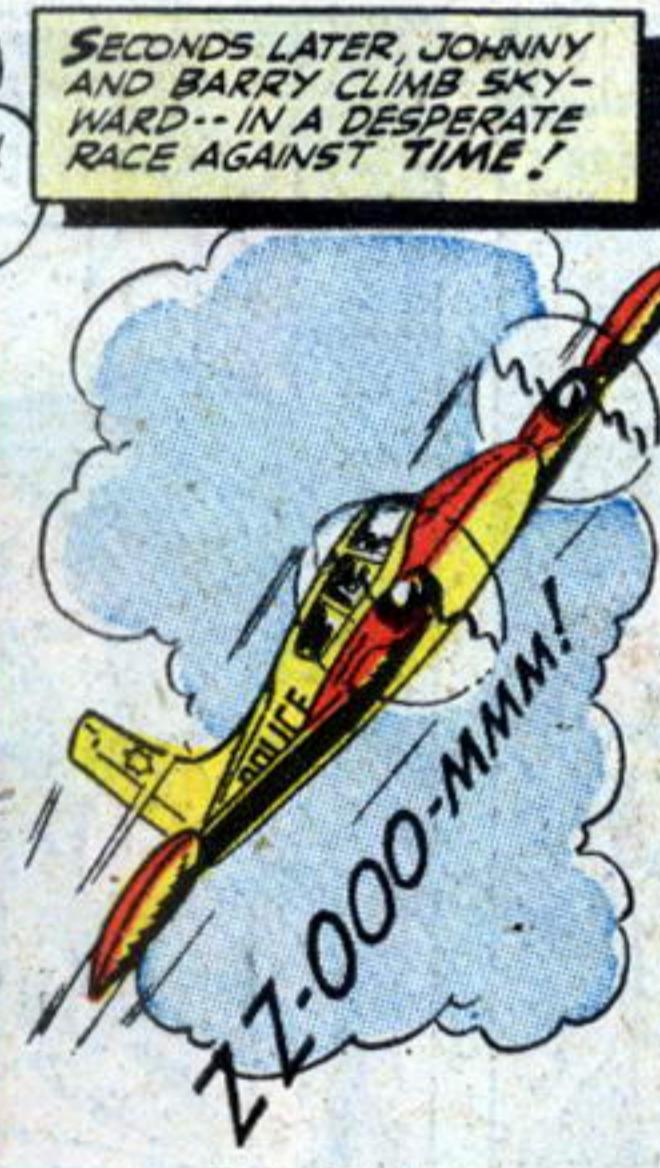
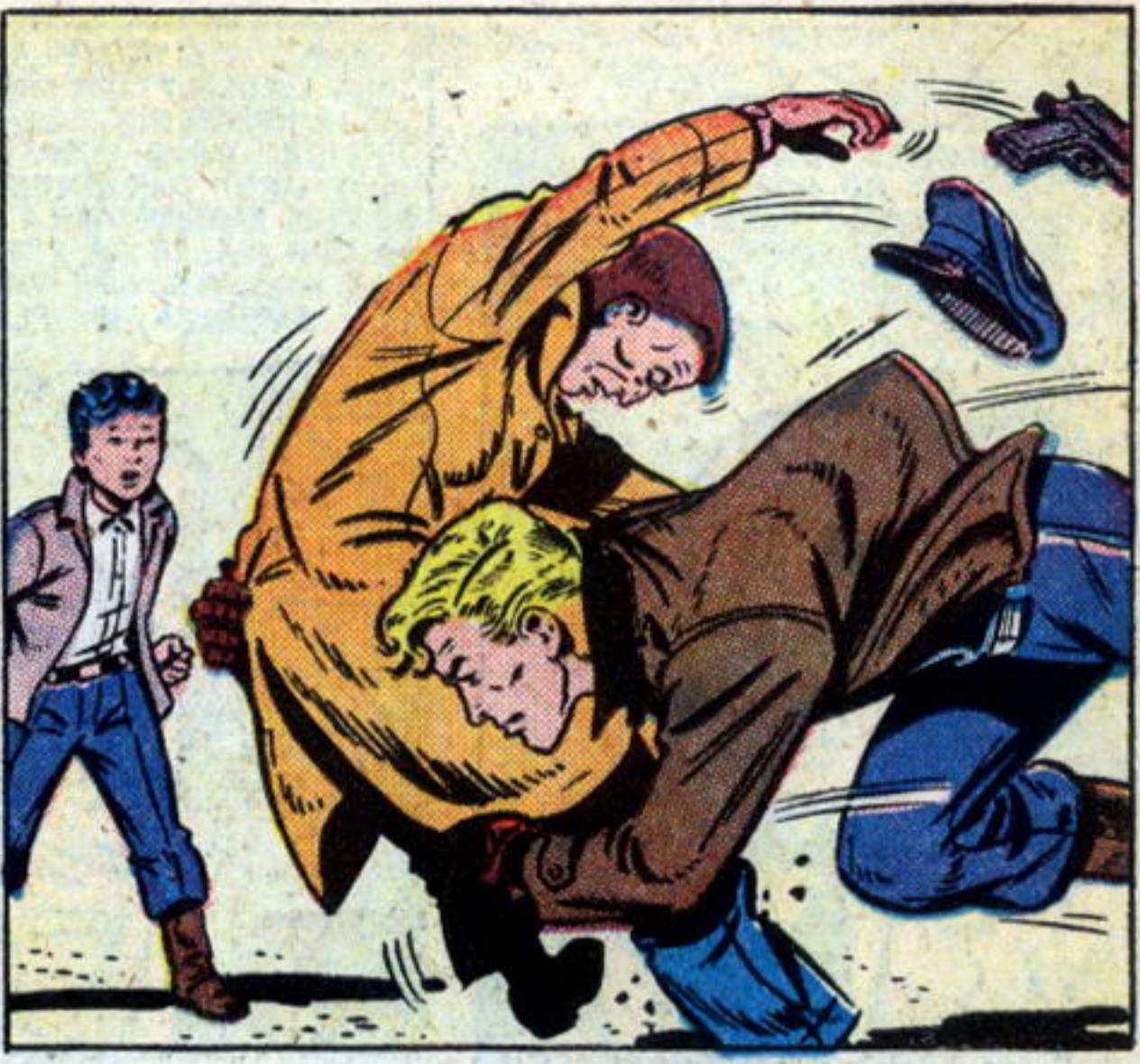
IT WILL DO THEM NO GOOD!
WE SAIL ON THE BRESNA, AT
THREE! KASLOFF HAS OUR
FORGED PASSPORTS READY,
AND THE SHIP'S CAPTAIN
EXPECTS US! AND NOW,
GOODBYE, COMRADE...
I WILL SEE YOU GET A
MEDAL FOR THIS...





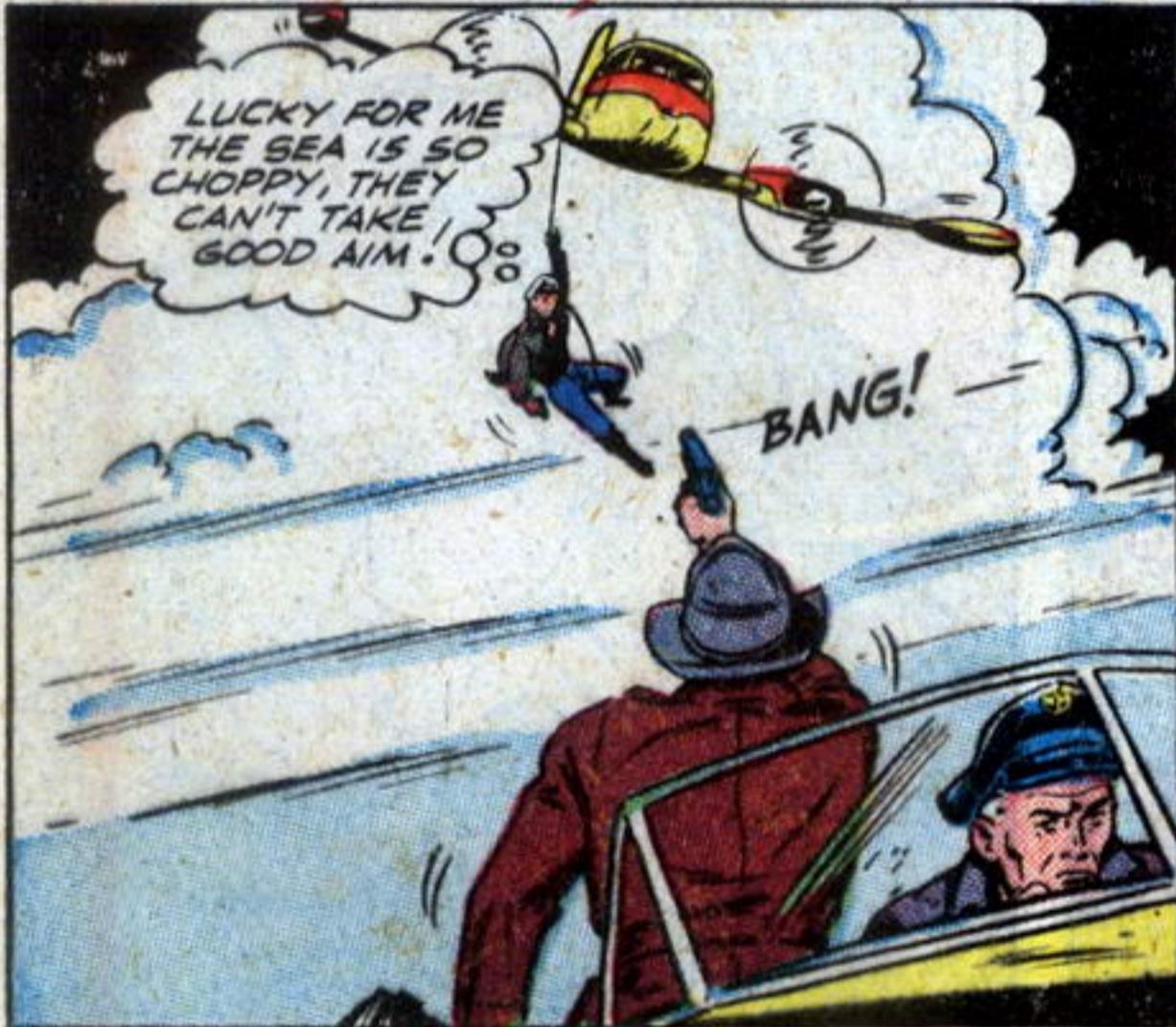
BUT, AT THAT MOMENT... ALEX IS
LISTENING IN, ON A NEARBY
EXTENTION TELEPHONE ...



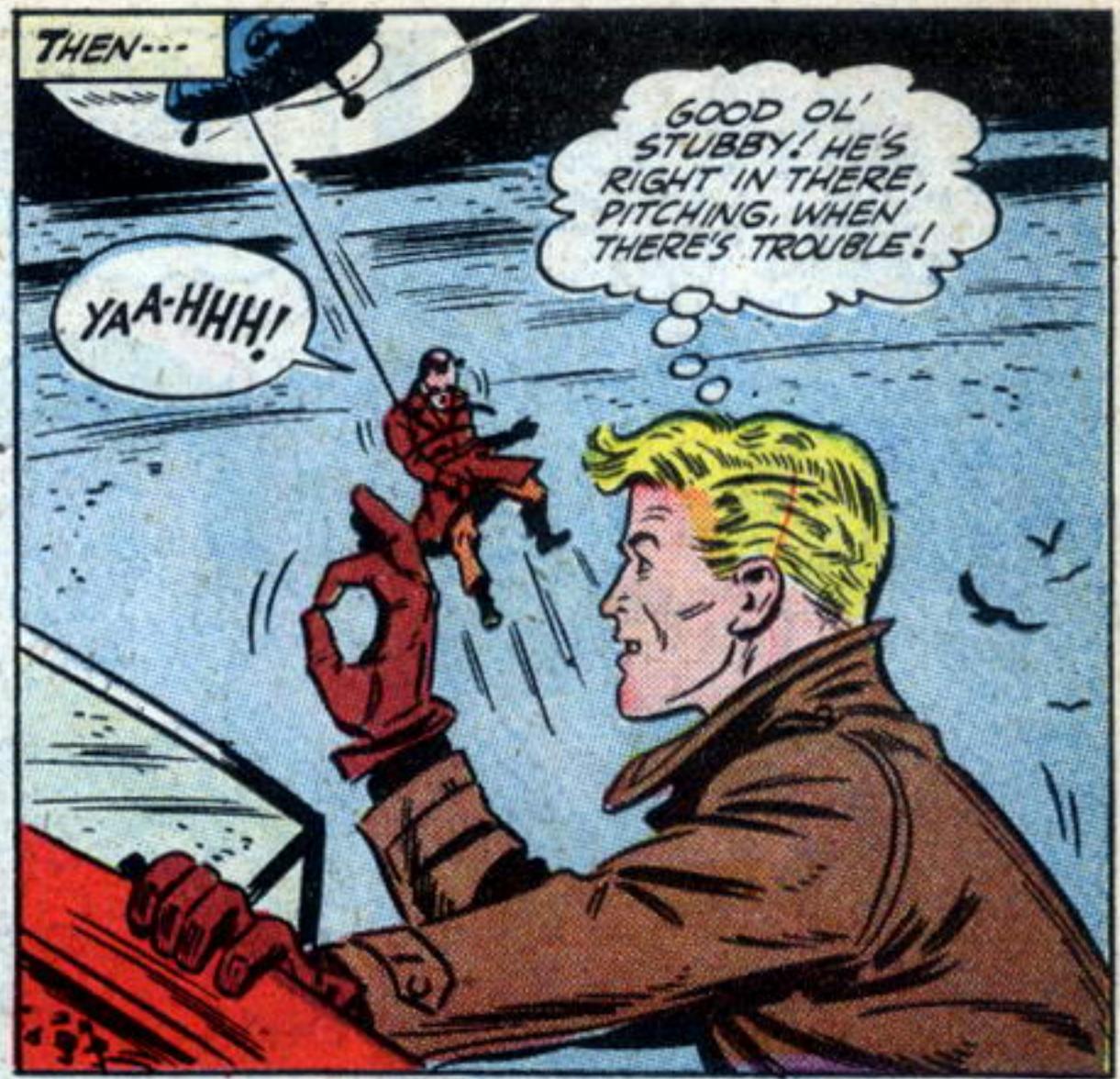
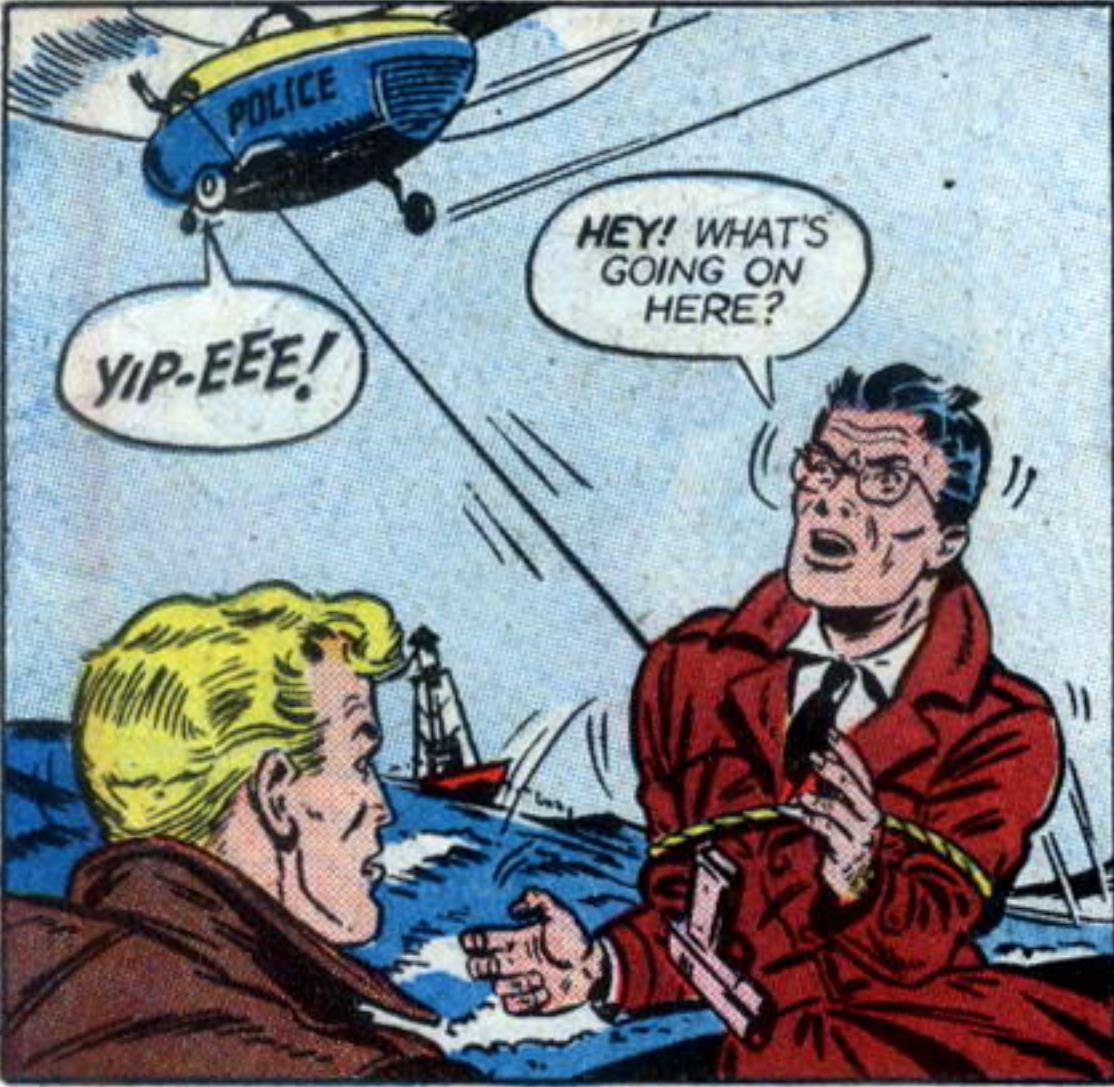




AS BARRY SWOOPS IN, JOHNNY SWINGS PERILOUSLY,
ABOVE, AND WITHIN RANGE OF THE SPEEDING CRAFT.



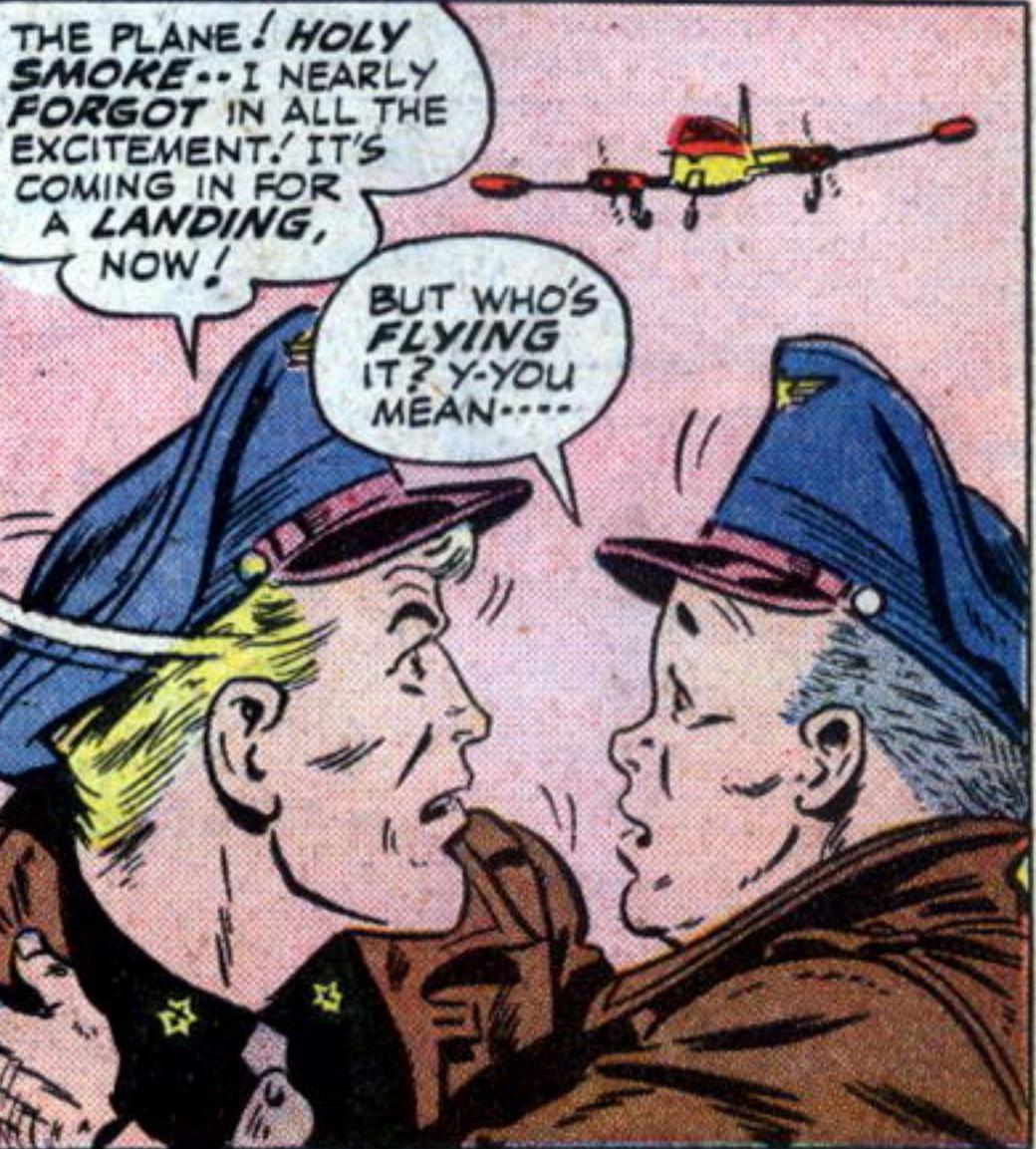
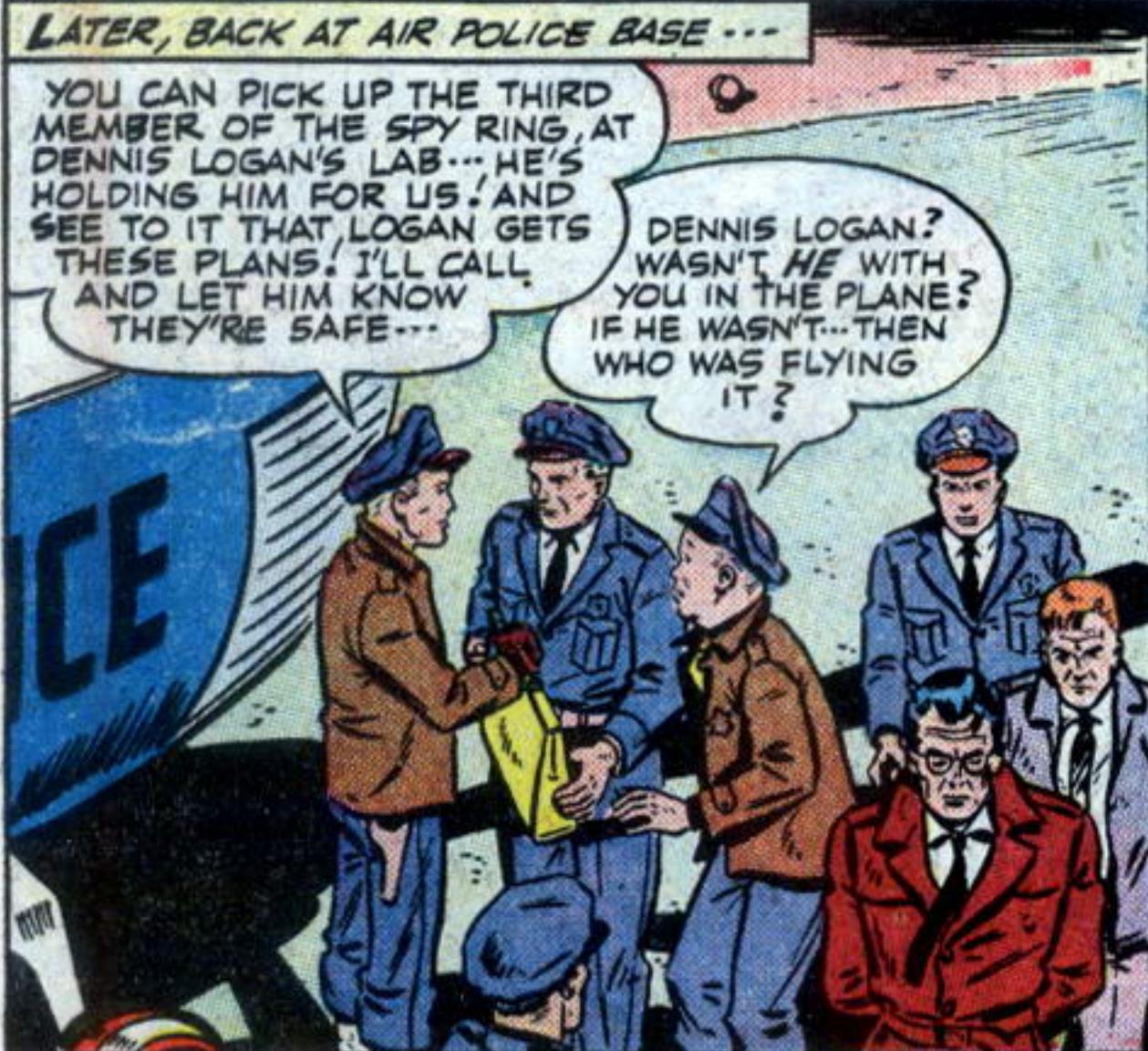
AT THAT INSTANT, STUBBY, HOVERING ABOVE ---
SUDDENLY DROPS A LASSO FROM THE 'COPTER!



LATER, BACK AT AIR POLICE BASE ---

YOU CAN PICK UP THE THIRD MEMBER OF THE SPY RING, AT DENNIS LOGAN'S LAB... HE'S HOLDING HIM FOR US. AND SEE TO IT THAT LOGAN GETS THESE PLANS! I'LL CALL AND LET HIM KNOW THEY'RE SAFE...

DENNIS LOGAN?
WASN'T HE WITH
YOU IN THE PLANE?
IF HE WASN'T... THEN
WHO WAS FLYING
IT?



BARRY?!



HIYA, POP!
DID YOU SEE
ME? I-I
SOLOED!

GREAT
GUNS! HE'S
CONKED
OUT!



End

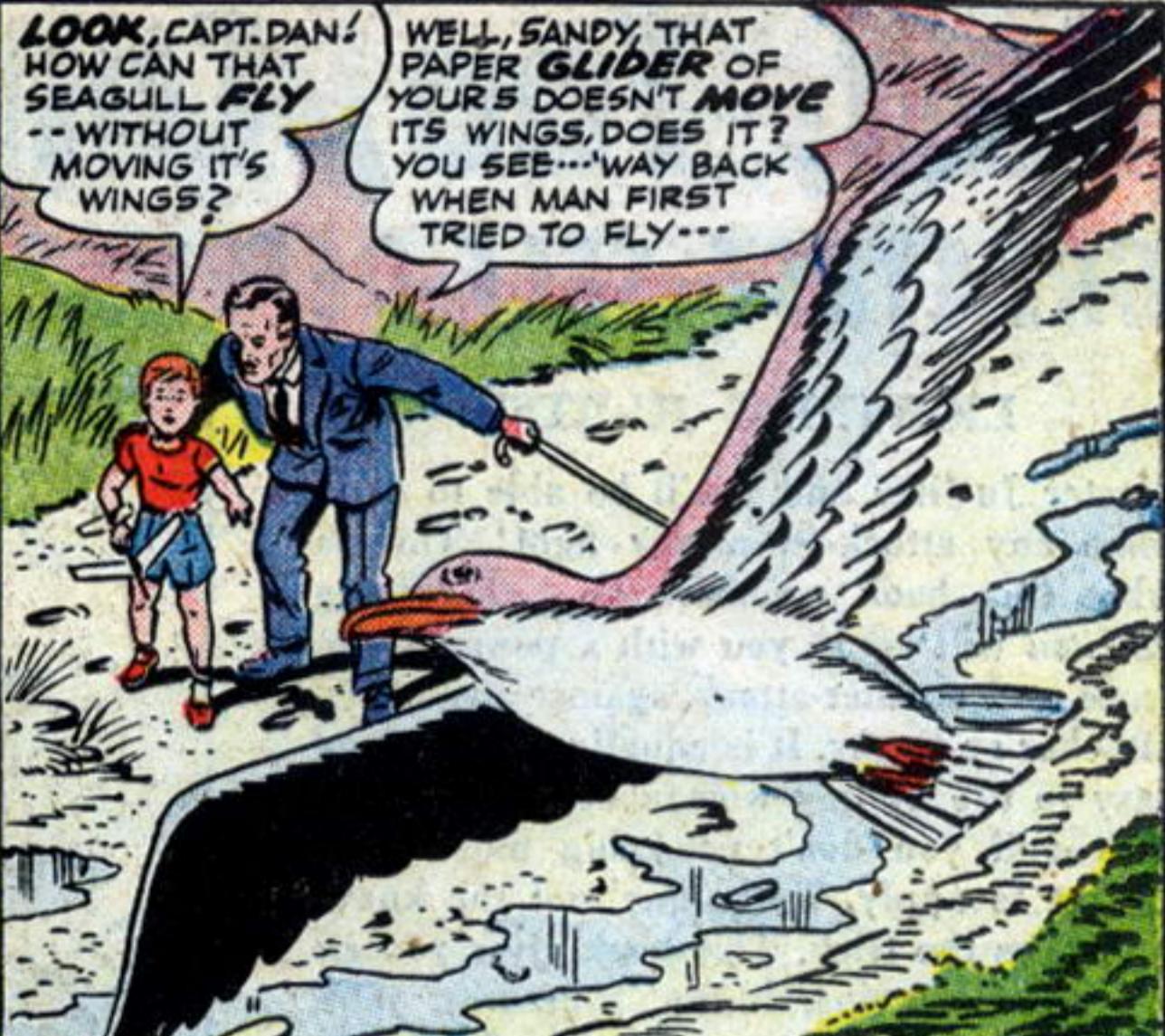
CAPT. DAN'S AIRCRAFT ALBUM



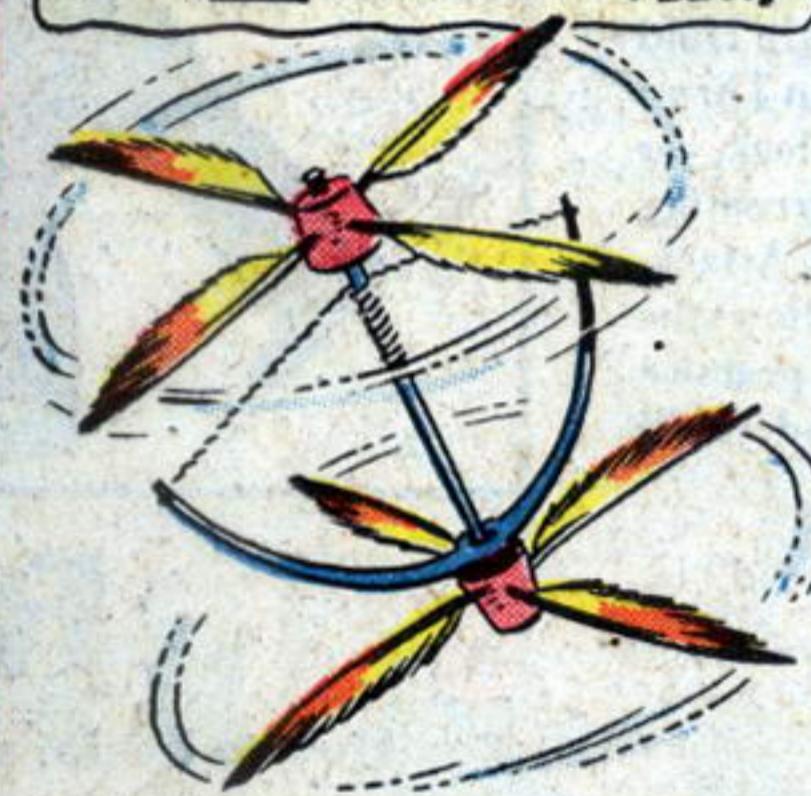
"...HIS DREAM WAS TO IMITATE A BIRD, SO FIRST HE MADE WINGS OF FEATHERS...BUT HE FAILED!"



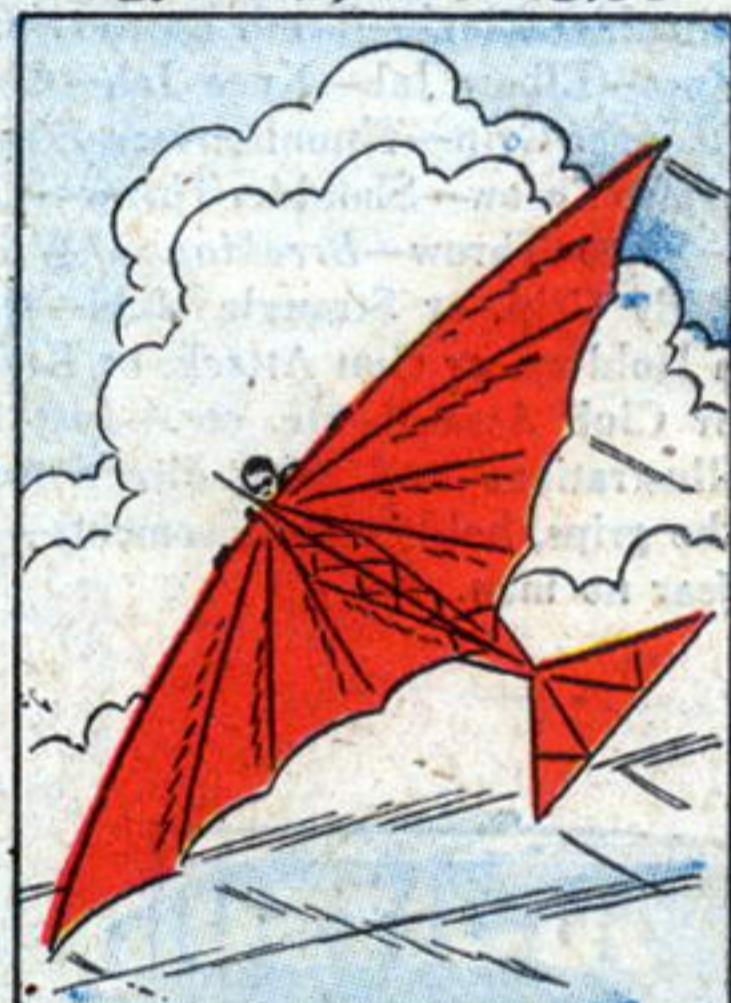
"BUT THE FIRST SCIENTIFIC GLIDER WAS MADE BY A GERMAN ENGINEER--OTTO LILIENTHAL, OUT OF PEELED WILLOW RODS AND CANVAS! AND HE CURVED (CAMBERED) THE WINGS, LIKE THOSE OF A BIRD--TO OBTAIN LIFT AND STABILITY!"



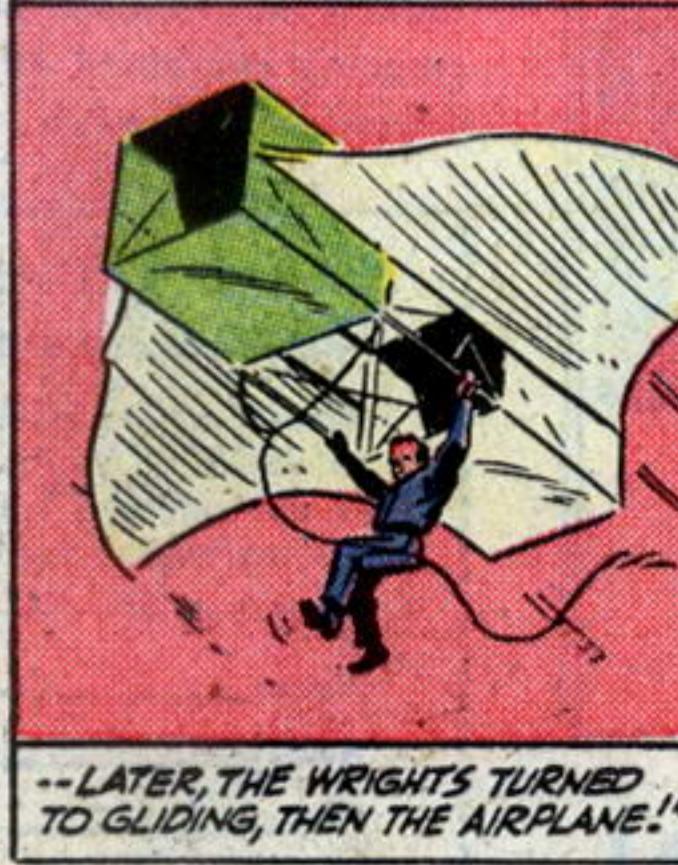
"FAMOUS MEN LIKE ROGER BACON AND DA VINCI, MADE THE SAME MISTAKES! FINALLY, EARLY IN THE LAST CENTURY, THE ENGLISHMEN, HENSON AND STRINGFELLOW MADE MODEL GLIDERS THAT FLEW!"



"ODDLY ENOUGH, IT WAS AN UNKNOWN SAILOR--CAPT. LEBRIS, WHO FIRST HAD THE COURAGE TO FLY IN ONE, ABOUT 1875!"



"SOON AFTER THIS, WHILE THE WRIGHT BROTHERS WERE EXPERIMENTING WITH THEIR MAN-CARRYING KITES, ONE BROKE LOOSE AND ACCIDENTALLY BECAME A GLIDER..."



"BUT THAT WAS JUST THE BEGINNING OF OUR SCIENTIFIC GLIDERS, SANDY!"



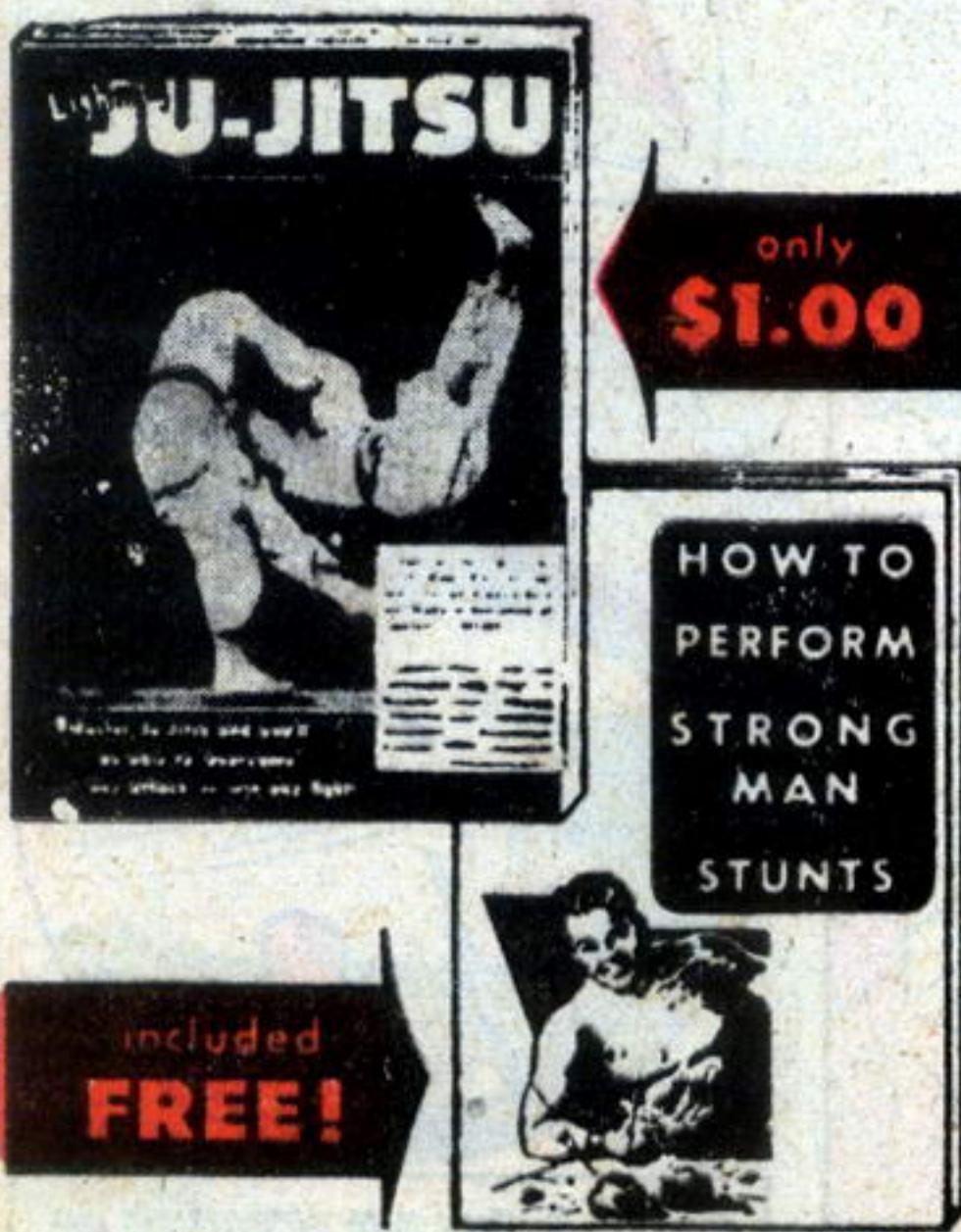
"MORE THRILLING MOMENTS OF MAN'S CONQUEST OF FLIGHT,
by Capt. Dan, in the next issue!"

* START YOUR OWN AIRCRAFT ALBUM SCRAPBOOK---CUT OUT THESE PAGES FROM EVERY ISSUE!

You, Too, Can Be Tough! GREATEST SELF-DEFENSE OFFER EVER MADE!

LIGHTNING JU-JITSU

Master Ju-Jitsu and you'll be able to overcome any attack—win any fight! This is what this book promises you! *Lightning Ju-Jitsu* will equip you with a powerful defense and counter-attack against any bully, attacker or enemy. It is equally effective and easy to use by any woman or man, boy or girl—and you don't need big muscles or weight to apply. Technique and the know-how does the trick. This book gives you all the secrets, grips, blows, pressures, jabs, tactics, etc. which are so deadly effective in quickly "putting an attacker out of business." Such as: Hitting Where It Hurts—Edge of the Hand Blow—Knuckle Jab—Shoulder Pinch—Teeth Rattler—Boxing the Ears—Elbow Jab—Knee Jab—Coat Grip—Bouncer Grip—Thumbscrew—Strangle Hold—Hip Throw—Shoulder Throw—Chin Throw—Knee Throw—Breaking a Wristlock, or Body Grip, or Strangle Hold—Overcoming a Hold-up, or Gun Attack, or Knife Attack, or Club Assault, etc. etc.—Just follow the illustrations and easy directions, practice the grips, holds and movements—and you'll fear no man.



FREE 5 DAY TRIAL

FREE

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With every order we will send you ABSOLUTELY FREE this exciting book! It shows you the *secret way* in which YOU will be able to: tear a telephone book in half—hammer a nail into a board with your bare fist—rip a full deck of cards into two parts—crush and shatter a rock with a blow of your hand—and many other stupendous strong man stunts! All this will be easy for you using the confidential, hidden way shown in this amazing book! Don't miss this amazing combined offer—on our FIVE DAY TRIAL! If not delighted with your results, your money back at once.

BEE JAY, Dept. HH-1

400 MADISON AVE., N.Y.C.

Please send LIGHTNING JU-JITSU, plus FREE copy of HOW TO PERFORM STRONG MAN STUNTS. If not satisfied I may return both books in 5 days and get my money back.

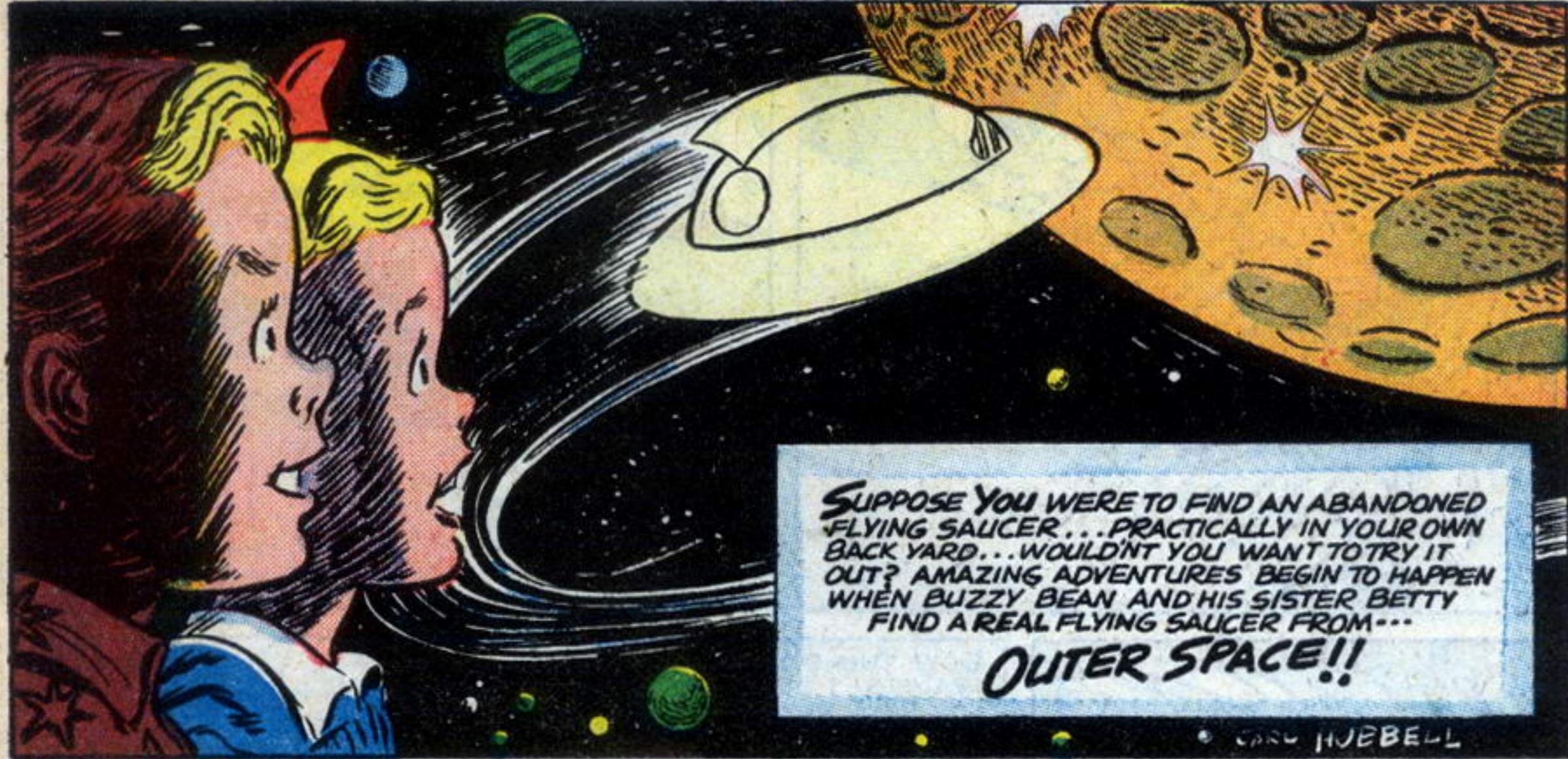
I enclose \$1—Send Postpaid (Sorry, No C.O.D.'s)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

BUZZY BEAN AND HIS FLYING SAUCER

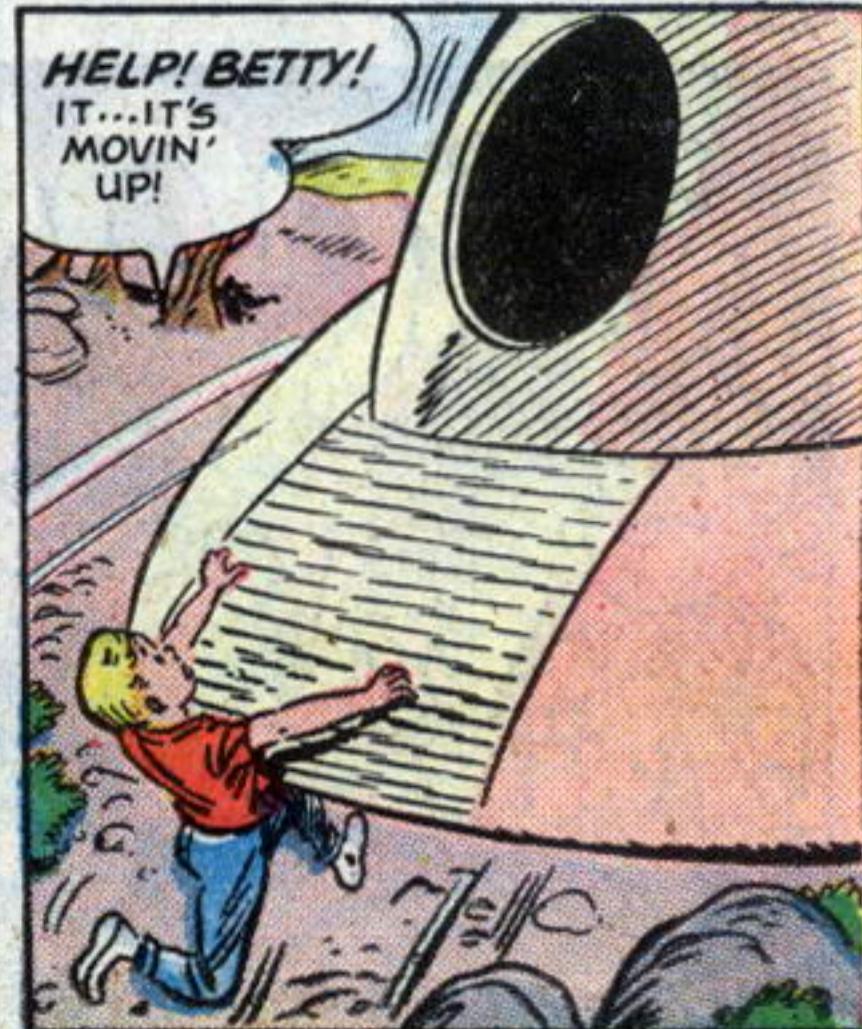
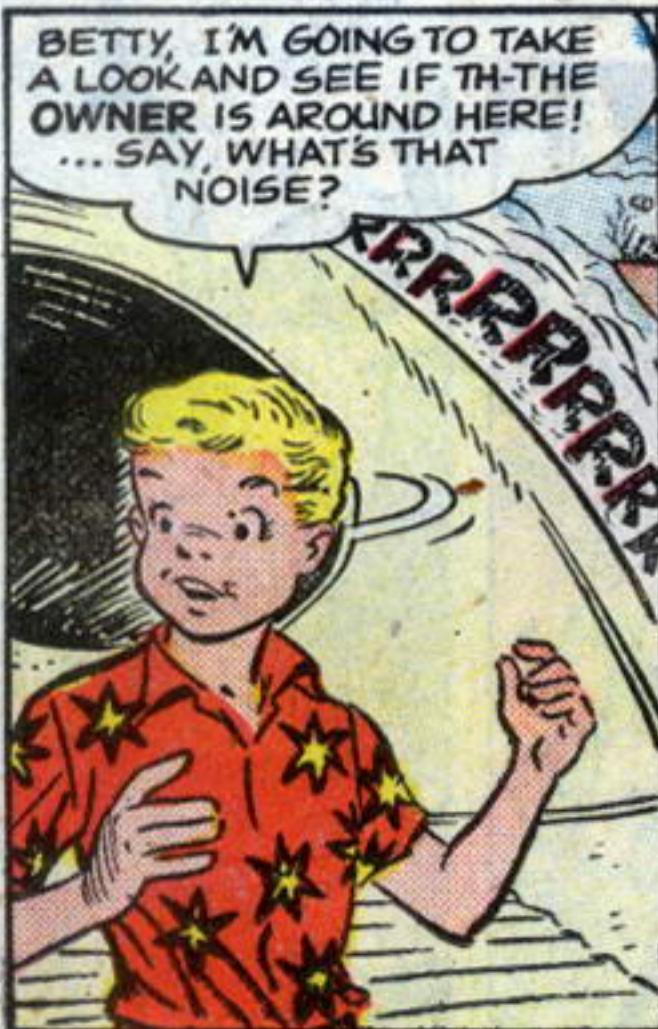
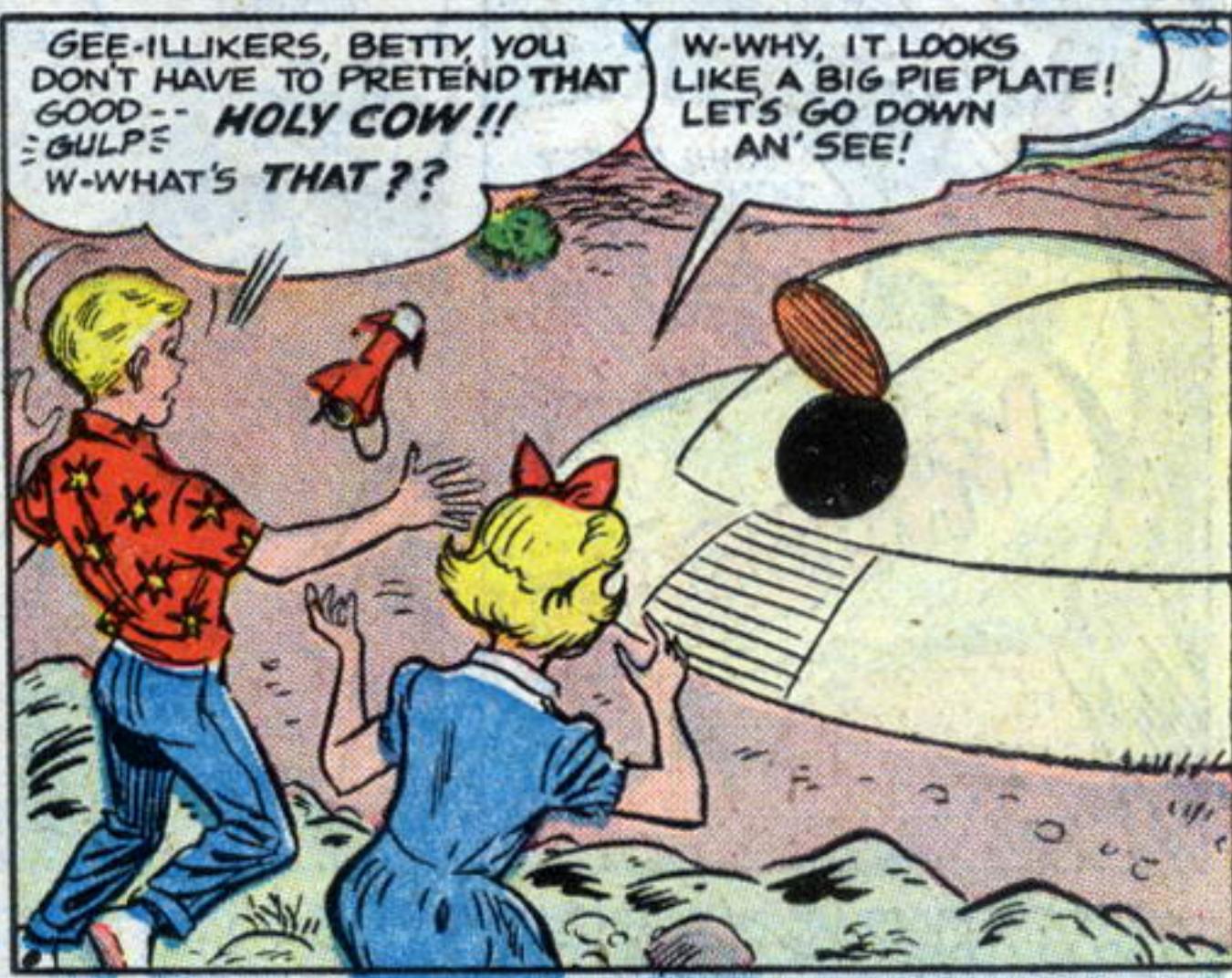
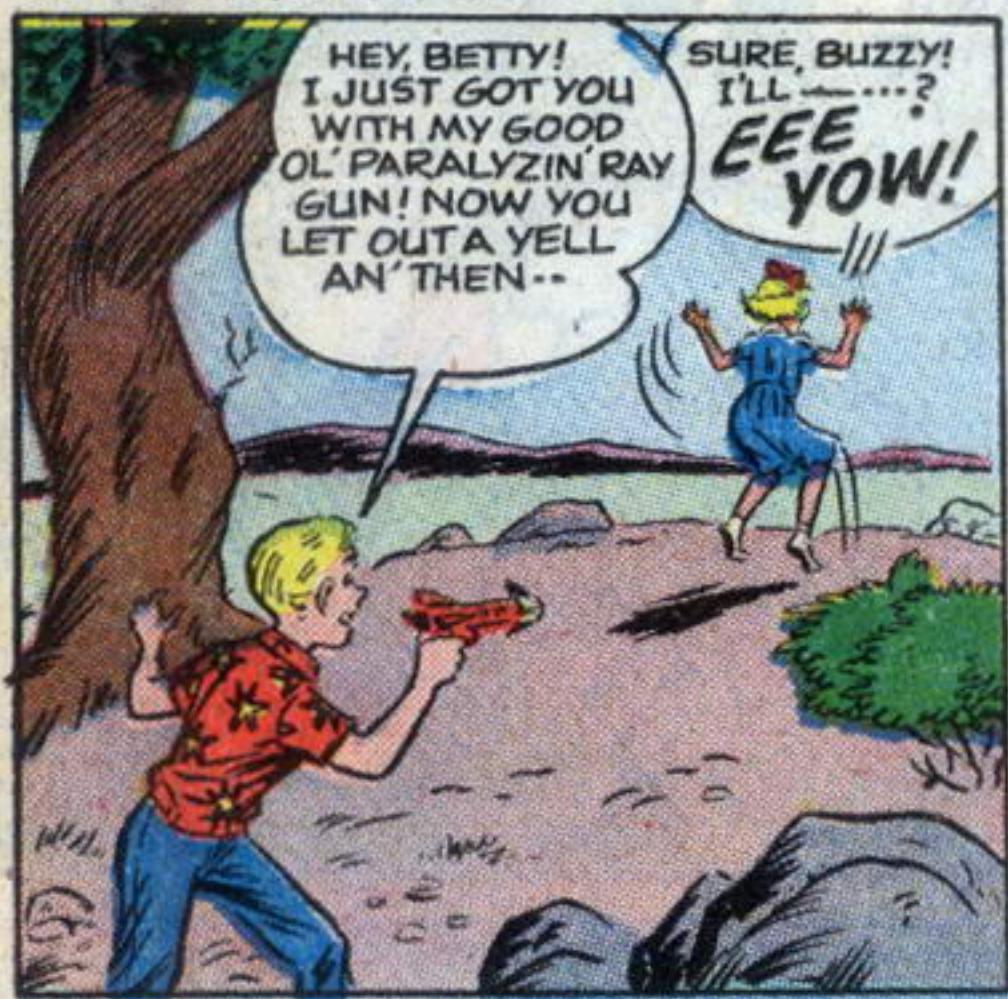


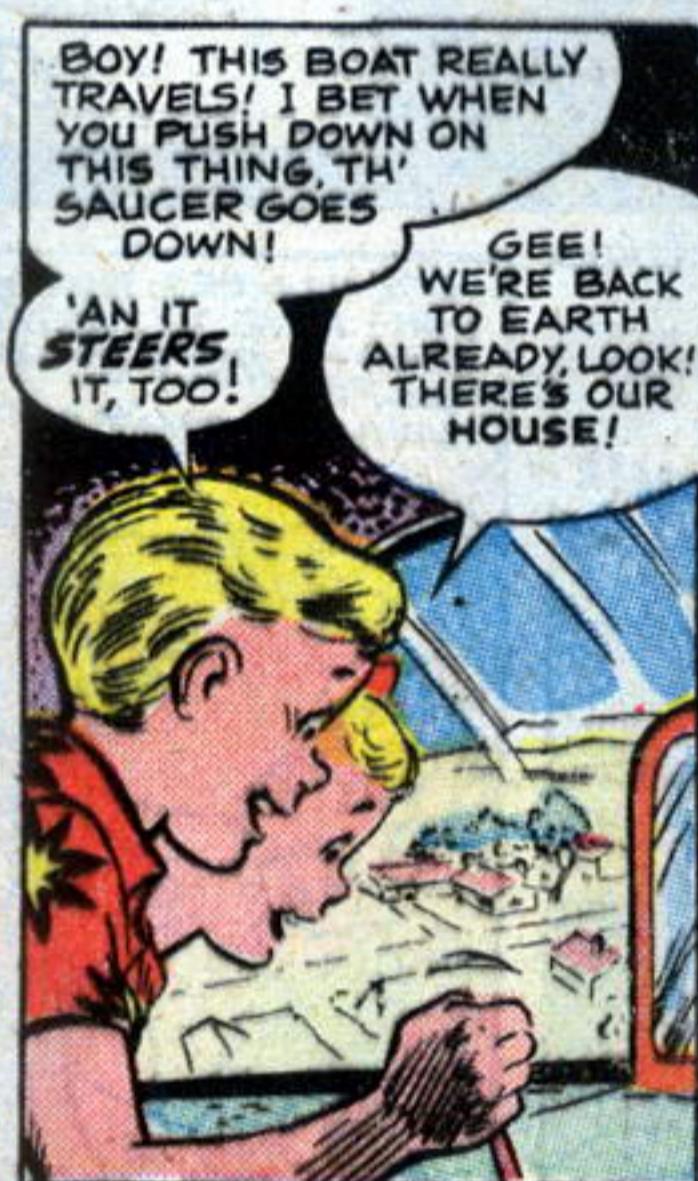
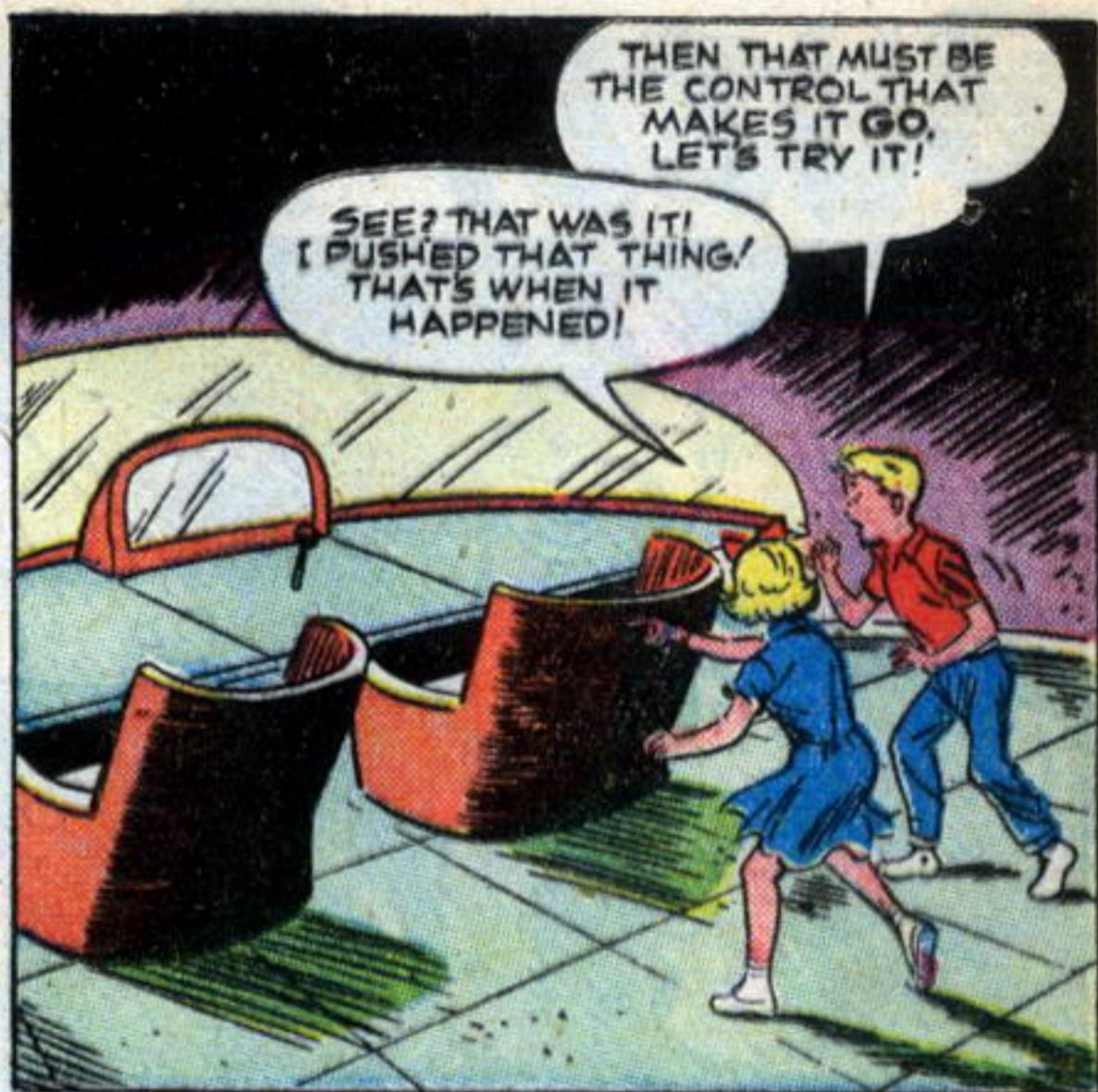
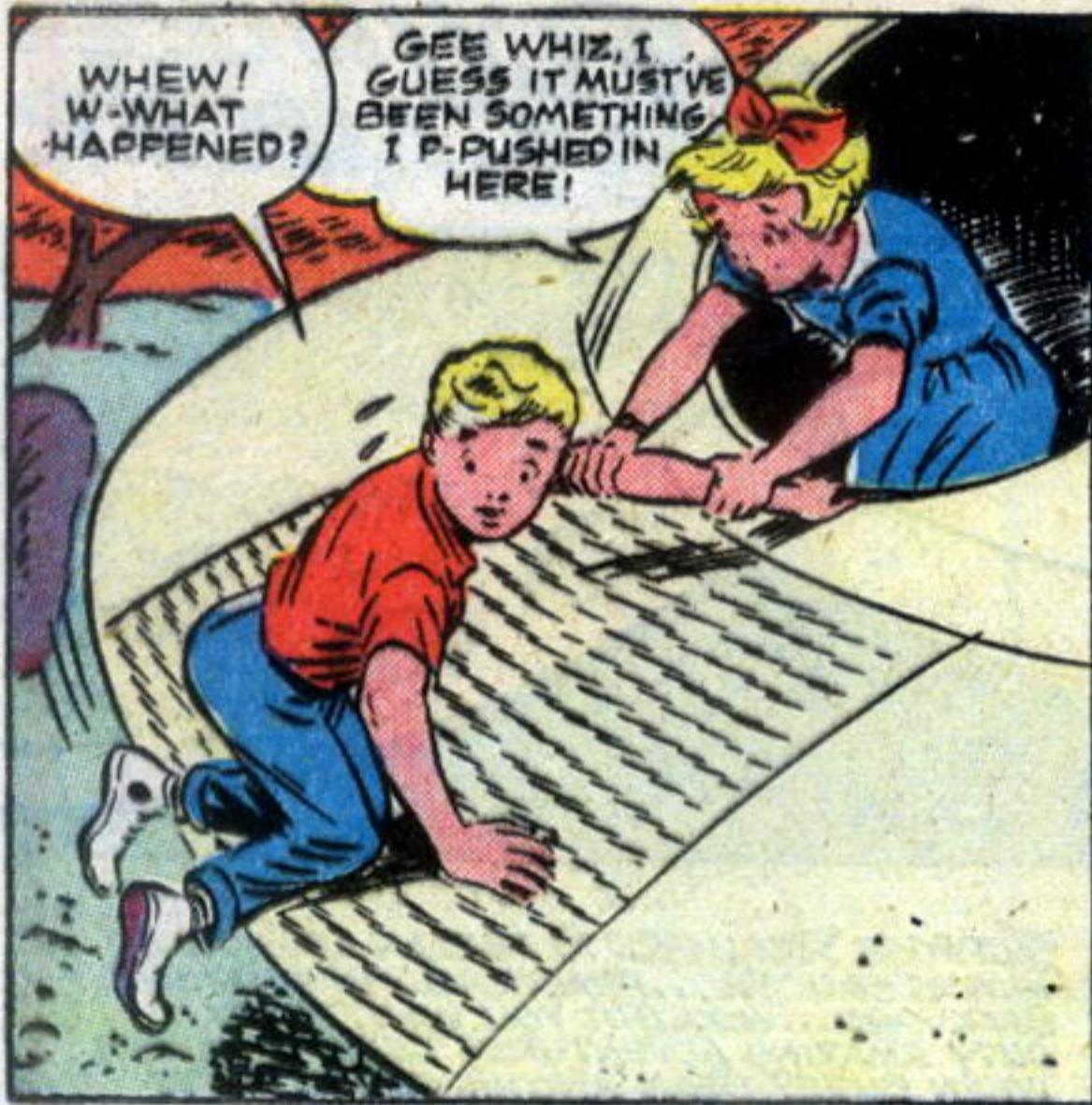
SUPPOSE YOU WERE TO FIND AN ABANDONED FLYING SAUCER... PRACTICALLY IN YOUR OWN BACK YARD... WOULDN'T YOU WANT TO TRY IT OUT? AMAZING ADVENTURES BEGIN TO HAPPEN WHEN BUZZY BEAN AND HIS SISTER BETTY FIND A REAL FLYING SAUCER FROM...

OUTER SPACE!!

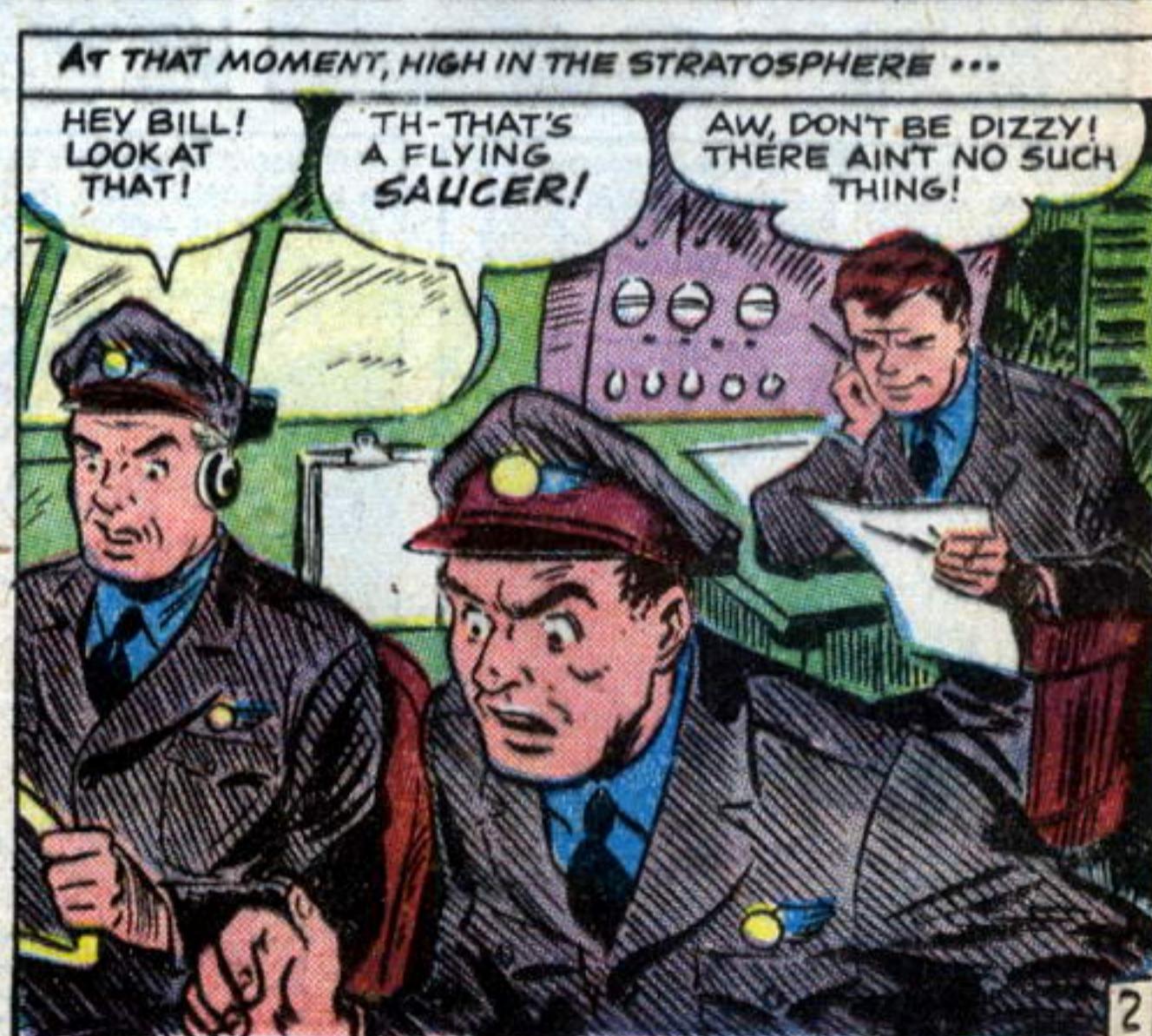
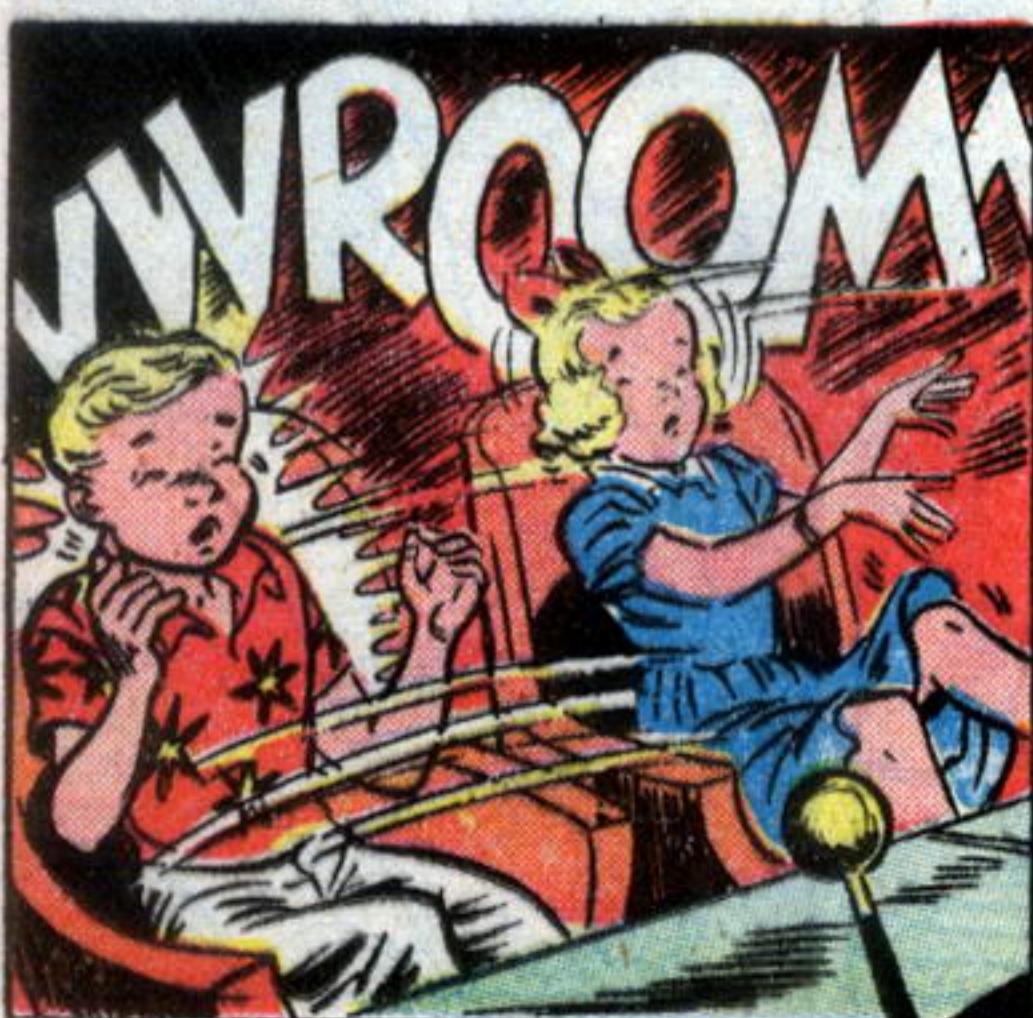
• CARL HUEBELL

BUZZY AND BETTY ARE RETURNING HOME FROM SCHOOL BY A SHORT CUT...





AS BUZZY PULLS UP HARD ON THE LEVER, HE AND BETTY ARE HURLED BACK INTO THE BULLET SEATS, WHILE THE FLYING SAUCER ROCKETS DIZZILY SKYWARD ...



HOLY GOSH, YOU'RE
RIGHT, IT IS A
FLYING SAUCER!

BOY, IS THAT DISC
TRAVELLING! TWELVE
HUNDRED AT LEAST!

WOW! DID YOU SEE
THE WAY WE PASSED
THAT STRATO-CRUISER?
I BET WE'RE
GOING UPTEN
TIMES AS FAST!

THIS LOOKS
LIKE A TV
SET.
I WONDER WHAT
HAPPENS WHEN
YOU TURN IT
ON?



AS SHE TURNS THE CONTROL ON THE VISI-SCREEN

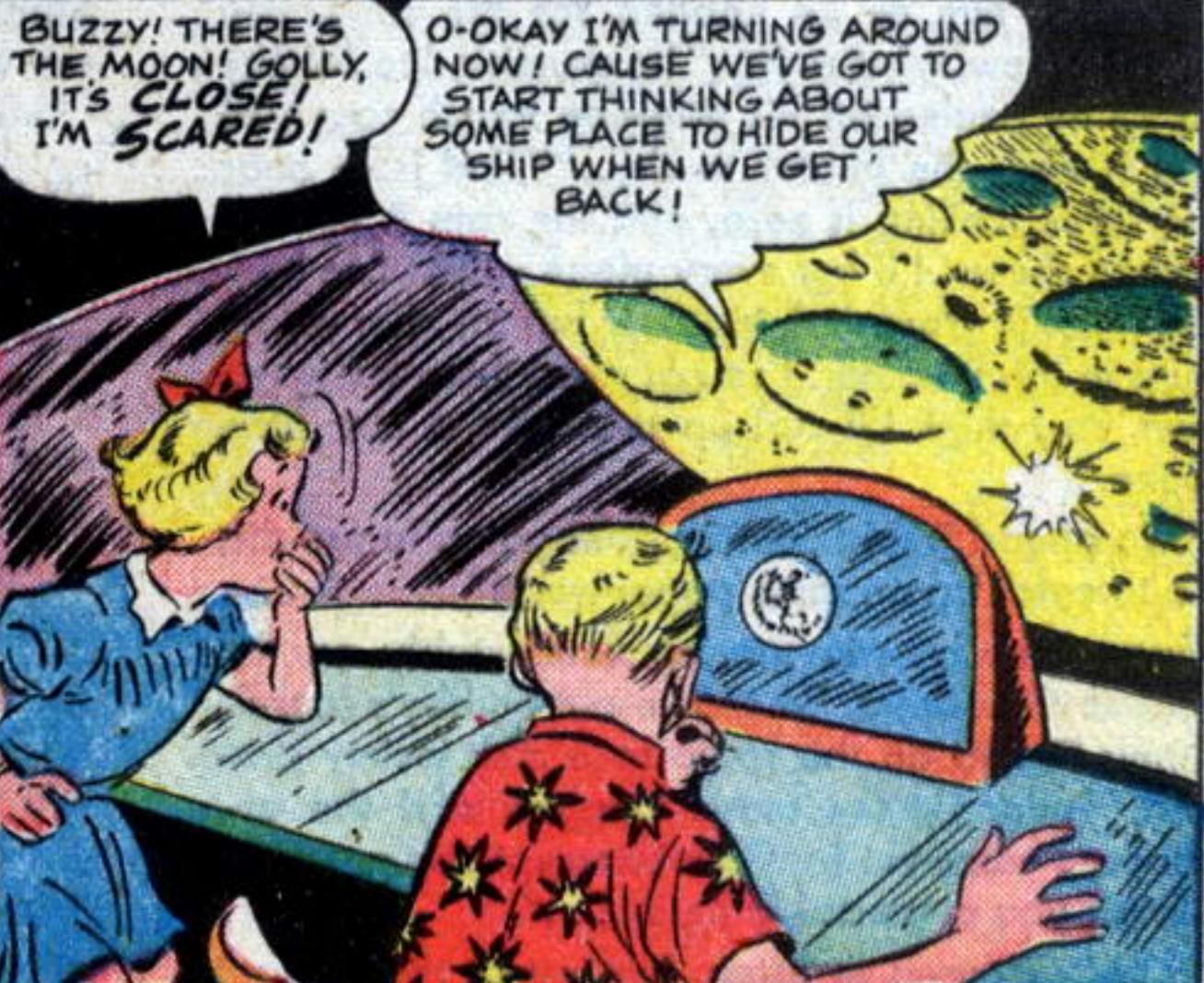
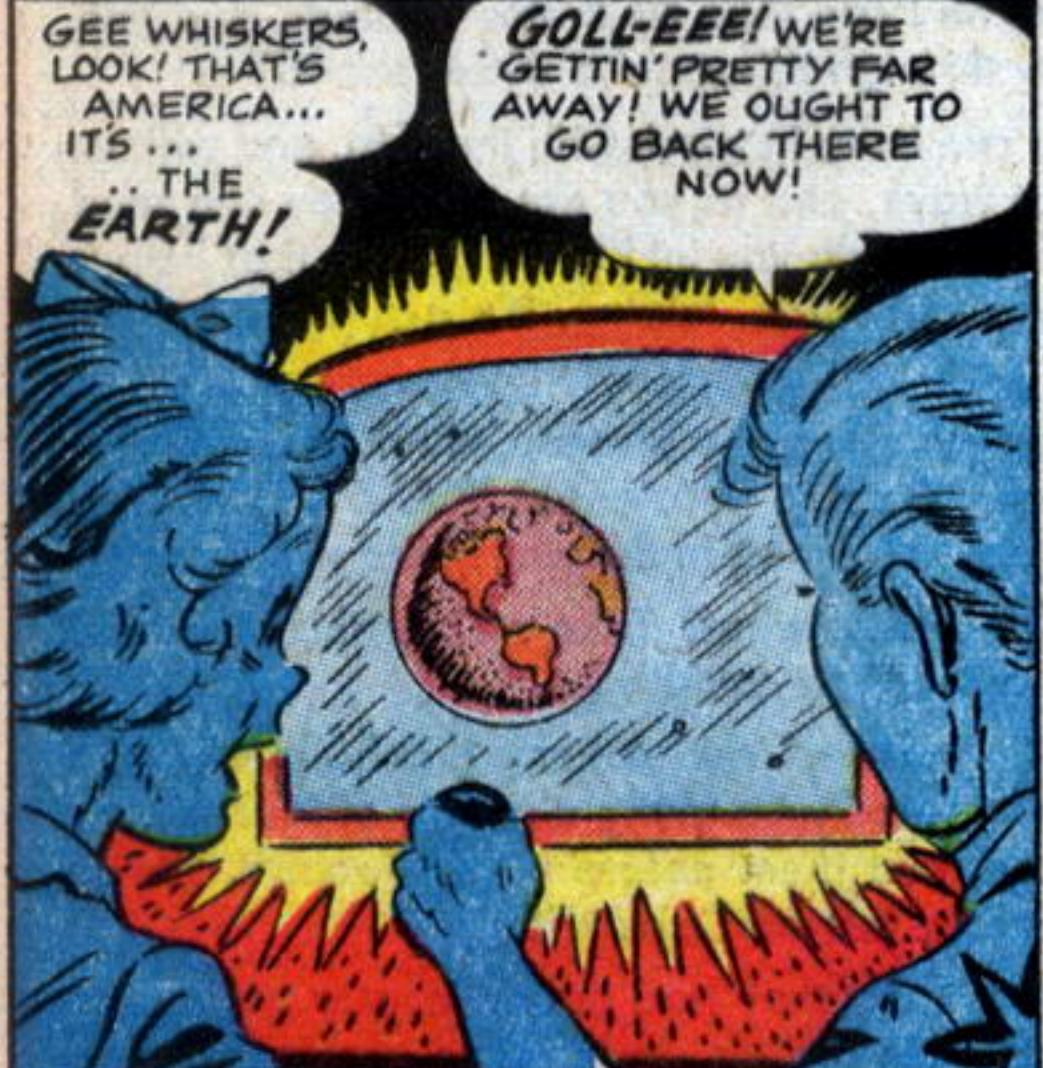
GEE WHISKERS,
LOOK! THAT'S
AMERICA...
IT'S...
THE
EARTH!

GOLL-EEE! WE'RE
GETTIN' PRETTY FAR
AWAY! WE OUGHT TO
GO BACK THERE
NOW!

JUST THEN, THE KIDS LOOK UP FROM THE SCREEN!

BUZZY! THERE'S
THE MOON! GOLLY,
IT'S CLOSE!
I'M SCARED!

O-KAY I'M TURNING AROUND
NOW! CAUSE WE'VE GOT TO
START THINKING ABOUT
SOME PLACE TO HIDE OUR
SHIP WHEN WE GET
BACK!



THEN, ALMOST AT THE SPEED OF
LIGHT, THE KIDS RETURN TO EARTH

HEY, BETTY! THERE
IT IS.. THE OLD CAVE
WE DISCOVERED
LAST YEAR!

YES! WE
CAN HIDE IT,
IN THERE!
DO YOU THINK
WE CAN KEEP
THE FLYING
SAUCER?

AS THEY HIDE THE AMAZING SPACE
CRAFT SAFELY AWAY IN THE CAVE

SURE I GUESS WE
CAN KEEP IT.. IF NO
ONE OWNS IT!
NOBODY'LL EVER
THINK OF LOOKIN'
IN HERE!

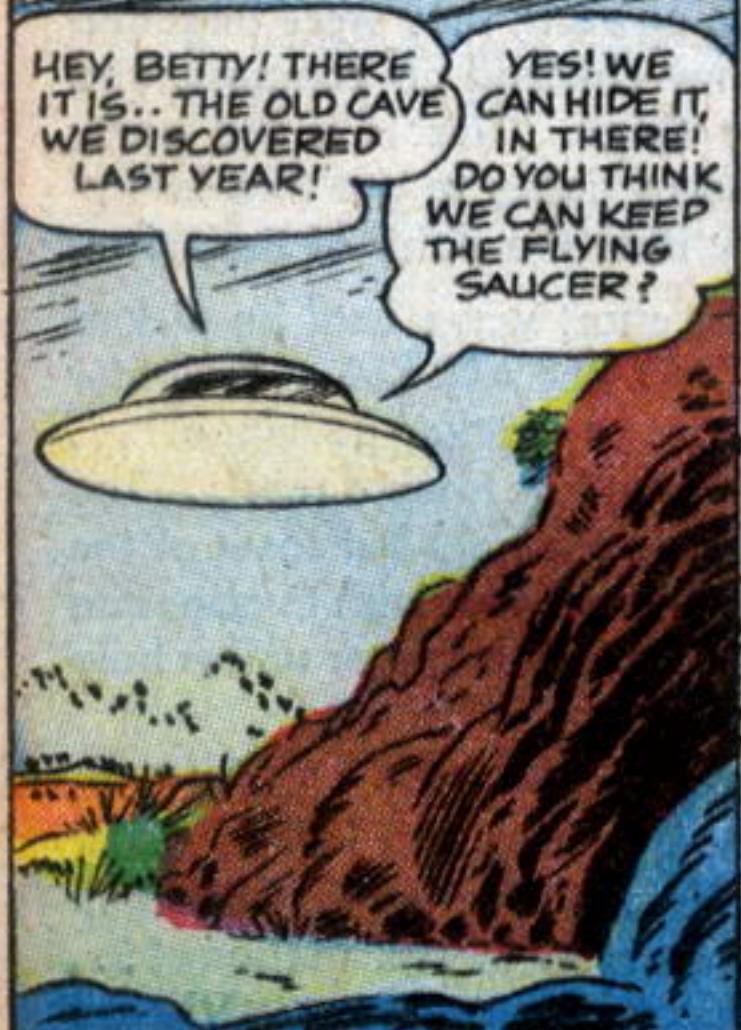
HMM.. I
WONDER WHAT
HAPPENED TO
THE PEOPLE
WHO LEFT IT
HERE?

OH.. LET'S
HURRY, OR WE'LL
MISS DINNER!

LATER

SAY! WE CAN
REALLY GO TO
THE MOON,
CAN'T WE?

SURE, SIS! AN'
LOTS OF OTHER
PLACES TOO!
BUT NOBODY
WOULD BELIEVE
IT!



END

OPERATION S.O.S.



STUBBY SHORT came slogging across the rain-soaked Sky Ranger airfield. Wind and rain slashed at him as he headed for the snug, dry office. "Whew, what a day," he grumbled to Johnny Law as he peeled off his dripping trench coat and hung it near the heater to dry. "Wind is at near gale force, ceiling is zero, and the rain is coming down in sheets. I'll bet every plane within five hundred miles is grounded. Nobody but an idiot would go up in this weather. I've got everything battened down, so I think I'll curl up and take a nice little snooze."

"Go ahead," said Johnny, "I'm going to use this time to catch up on some paper work!"

Soon Stubby was snoring comfortably on the couch in the corner. To drown out Stubby's snores, Johnny flicked on the radio to a disk jockey program. Suddenly the music stopped and the announcer's voice cut in. "We interrupt this program to bring you a special bulletin. . . ."

Johnny paused to listen, but just at that instant the phone on his desk started to ring. "Johnny," crackled the voice on the other end of the phone, "this is Captain Newman of the Cape Wild Coast-guard Station. The freighter Malcombe is in distress off shore and the tide is against us, and the seas are running so high that we can't get a cutter anywhere near them to rescue the crew!"

"How bad is the situation?" asked Johnny tersely.

"Plenty bad. She's carrying explosives, and there is a fire in her hold. Her rudder is out of commission, and she's drifting straight for Sharkedge Reef! One of the anchor cables snapped loose, and the other anchor is dragging. She's got a sea anchor out but it's practically useless in the Malcombe's situation. There's a crew of twenty-six and their captain aboard. The men have the choice of abandoning ship in the lifeboats, and probably drowning, or of staying aboard 'til she either blows up or capsizes on the reef, unless we can get help to them!"

"Whew," whistled Johnny, "even if I could reach them in the helicopter, I still could never take the

whole crew aboard! It will all depend on how many trips I can make before time runs out! Just pray that Stubby and I can take off in this weather, and find our way through this soup to where she is!"

"You can keep in touch with the ship, and with us by short wave, and as you get close they can send up flares to guide you in! I'll notify them that help is coming. Good luck, Johnny. It's a rugged assignment!"

Slamming down the phone, Johnny rushed over and shook Stubby. "Wake up! WAKE UP, Stubby! We've got to take off in the whirlybird right away!"

"Huh? Wh . . . what? Take off? In this weather? You're crazy! We can't!"

"We've got to," said Johnny grimly, hauling on his jacket. "And take along a couple of Mae Wests. We may need them before we're through. We've got a rescue job off Cape Wild!"

Minutes later they had the helicopter out on the airstrip. Lashing winds, and torrents of rain pounded against it. The engine coughed, sputtered, and then it caught hold. Usually the 'copter rose light and easily but today in the driving rain it fought its way skyward. As they rose upward, they were engulfed in a sea of fog. Johnny checked his compass, and set a course for the Cape. "This is a tea party compared to what we're going to get into later," he shouted to Stubby over the noise of the storm.

Stubby tuned in the short wave until he picked up the ship's signal. "AR2 KLB AR2 KLB . . . Freighter Malcombe calling . . . are you getting our signal? . . . SOS . . . Ship is drifting rapidly toward reef . . . The crew is fighting the fire in the hold but some of the men are becoming frightened, and wish to abandon ship . . . They will not wait much longer unless help comes! . . . Over!"

Quickly Johnny took over the mike. "SR4 JLS . . . SR4 JLS . . . Sky Ranger calling AR2 KLB . . . Your signal picked up . . . Help on the way . . . sit tight! Tell men it would be suicide to risk lifeboats! . . . Give position . . . I repeat, give position . . . We are

Flying in with helicopter! Come in, AR2 KLBI Over!

As the 'copter labored through the storm, the Malcombe reported its position and Johnny checked and corrected his course, so that they would take advantage of the wind when approaching the ship. As they drew closer Stubby relayed orders to the freighter from Johnny, to pour oil overside and stand by to lower a lifeboat, as soon as the captain sighted the helicopter. "One lifeboat only, with eight aboard," warned Stubby. "One lifeboat with eight men . . . this is our maximum capacity!"

At last, Stubby sighted the streaking flares sent up by the doomed ship, and Johnny headed in for the difficult rescue operation. "We are coming down to pick up the first load of survivors. Have the men in the lifeboat stand ready to catch our rope ladder, as we come down leeward of your ship!"

Minutes later, the men in the lifeboat looked up to see the helicopter descending directly over their heads. Stubby had already lowered the rope ladder, and as it swung over the small boat, two of the seamen snatched at the swaying rungs, and Rescue Operation One began. Time seemed endless before the last man was aboard and Johnny could start heading for shore. Every inch of space was used up, and the last man had to hang half in and half out of the craft on the rope ladder. Then they were over the beach where the coast guard had a blazing fire, and their crew stood ready to help unload the first group of crewmen rescued from the Malcombe.

The instant the men were unloaded, Johnny and Stubby headed back to the ship. "Stand by for Rescue Operation Two," called Stubby over the mike. "Lower your second lifeboat with eight aboard and we will fly in to take them ashore." As they descended for the rescue the ominous sound of the breakers crashing against the nearby reef could be heard over the sound of the storm. As the last man was hauled aboard and Johnny headed the whirlybird shoreward the captain's voice came crackling over the short wave. "The fire in the hold is out of control. When it reaches bulkhead 6 the ship will blow up! I am giving orders to abandon ship. The reef is only 100 yards off my starboard bow. If I wait until we strike, we may not be able to lower our lifeboat!"

Eleven more men left to save! Johnny's hands tightened on the controls until his knuckles showed white! Would he be able to get back in time to rescue them? The helicopter swallowed heavily toward shore. The light from the fire on the beach looked miles away. "Nearly there," Stubby grinned encouragingly as he saw Johnny's tense face. Then the pounding breakers were below them, crashing against the shore . . . and then the beach.

Johnny hovered over the beach, and the rescued men lowered themselves down the ladder. "You, too, Stubby," said Johnny grimly.

"I'll take any risk you will," protested Stubby.

"I know that, pal," grinned Johnny, "but it's the space I need. I've got to haul eleven this trip."

"You can't!" argued Stubby. "We were just barely able to keep enough altitude with the load we were carrying!"

"Go on," kidded Johnny, "you weigh twice as much as those guys do! With you out I can take the extra passengers! So long, Stubby! Wish me luck!"

Johnny Law's eyes swept across the murky, misty sea, searching for the tiny lifeboat with the last survivors aboard. For a second he thought it had capsized, and then he saw it plunging down into the trough of a wave. It was a slow and dangerous job as the men snatched at the ladder and climbed up one by one. As the weight increased, the 'copter struggled to hold its altitude, and Johnny opened the throttle wider and wider. Only the captain was left in the lifeboat. "Go ahead without me," he shouted. "No use in risking a crash just to save me!"

"We won't leave without you," shouted Johnny. "Don't hold us up! I don't want to be here when that ship blows up!"

There was no space left in the whirlybird, so the captain and another crewman clung to the swaying ladder, as Johnny headed the 'copter for land. As they passed over Sharkedge Reef, the Malcombe was less than a hundred feet north of them, and listing heavily as it smashed itself against the treacherous jagged underwater rock ledge. The wind tore at the overladen helicopter, and at times it dipped perilously close to the dark, seething seas. Silently Johnny prayed that they would be far enough away from the Malcombe so that if it did explode they would not be struck by flying, flaming wreckage. Suddenly the sky was lit up behind them, and a savage explosion split the air, even drowning out the sound of the storm. The force of the explosion tossed the helicopter as if it had been struck by a giant's hand, and it seemed certain that it was going to plunge into the towering seas.

Johnny fought with the controls. Behind him, the sea was ablaze with flaming oil and wreckage. Ahead lay the beach, but the helicopter was flying so low that the salt-laden spray from the crashing breakers was whipping up against the cockpit windows so that he could barely see. A sudden gust of wind lifted the 'copter and helped carry it forward. Then they were over the beach, and looking down at the upturned faces and eager-reaching hands of the coastguard men. The captain and crewmen let themselves fall and be caught by the men below. Then Johnny set the whirlybird down on the windswept beach. Rescue Operation Three was completed.

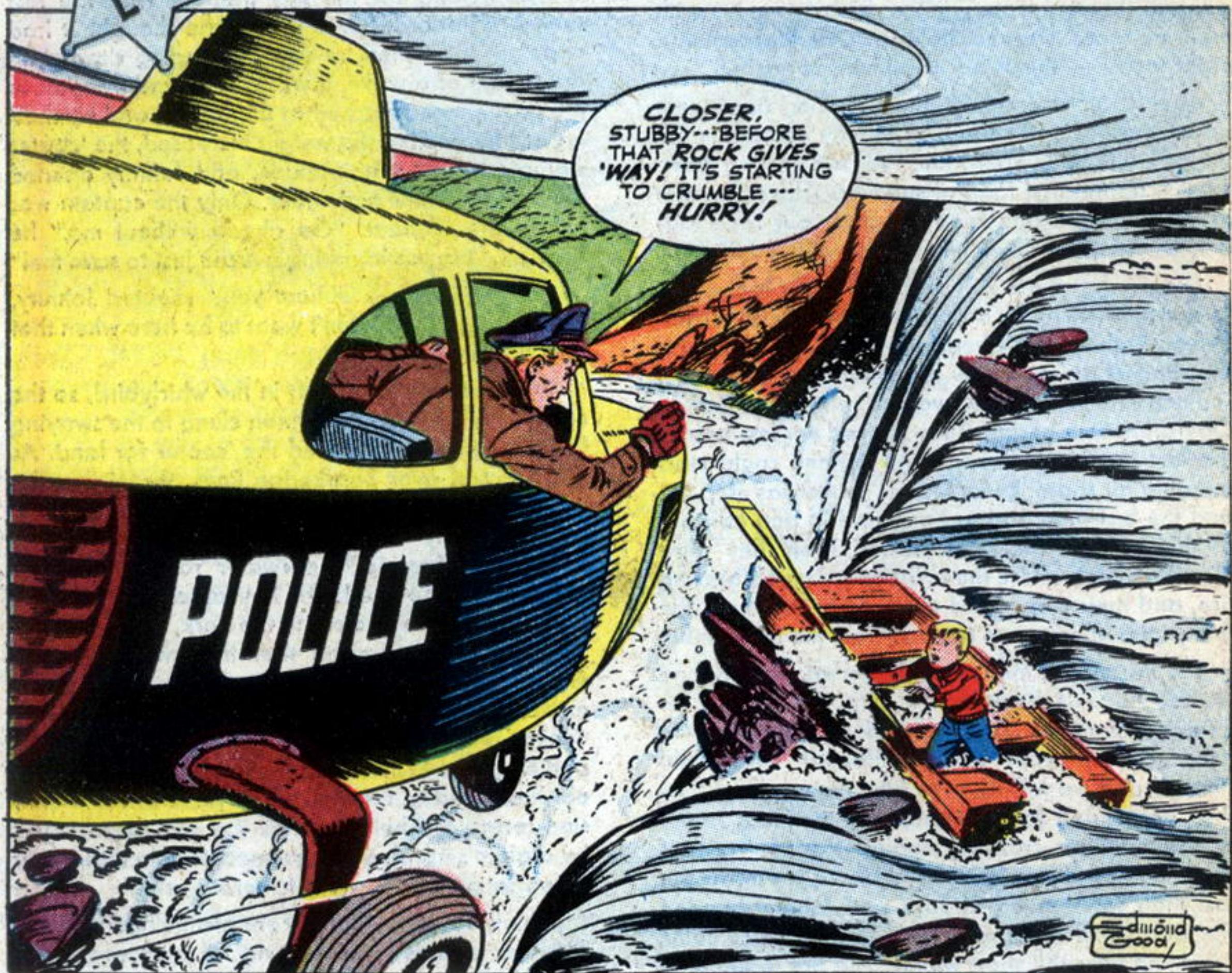
"All set to fly back to the base?" asked Stubby with a grin an hour later, as Johnny sat hunched before the big pot bellied stove in the coastguard station drinking coffee with the men from the ship.

"Fly back? Not on your life," said Johnny with a twinkle in his eye. "Why you said yourself that only an idiot would fly on a day like this! I'm bunking here until this weather clears off!"

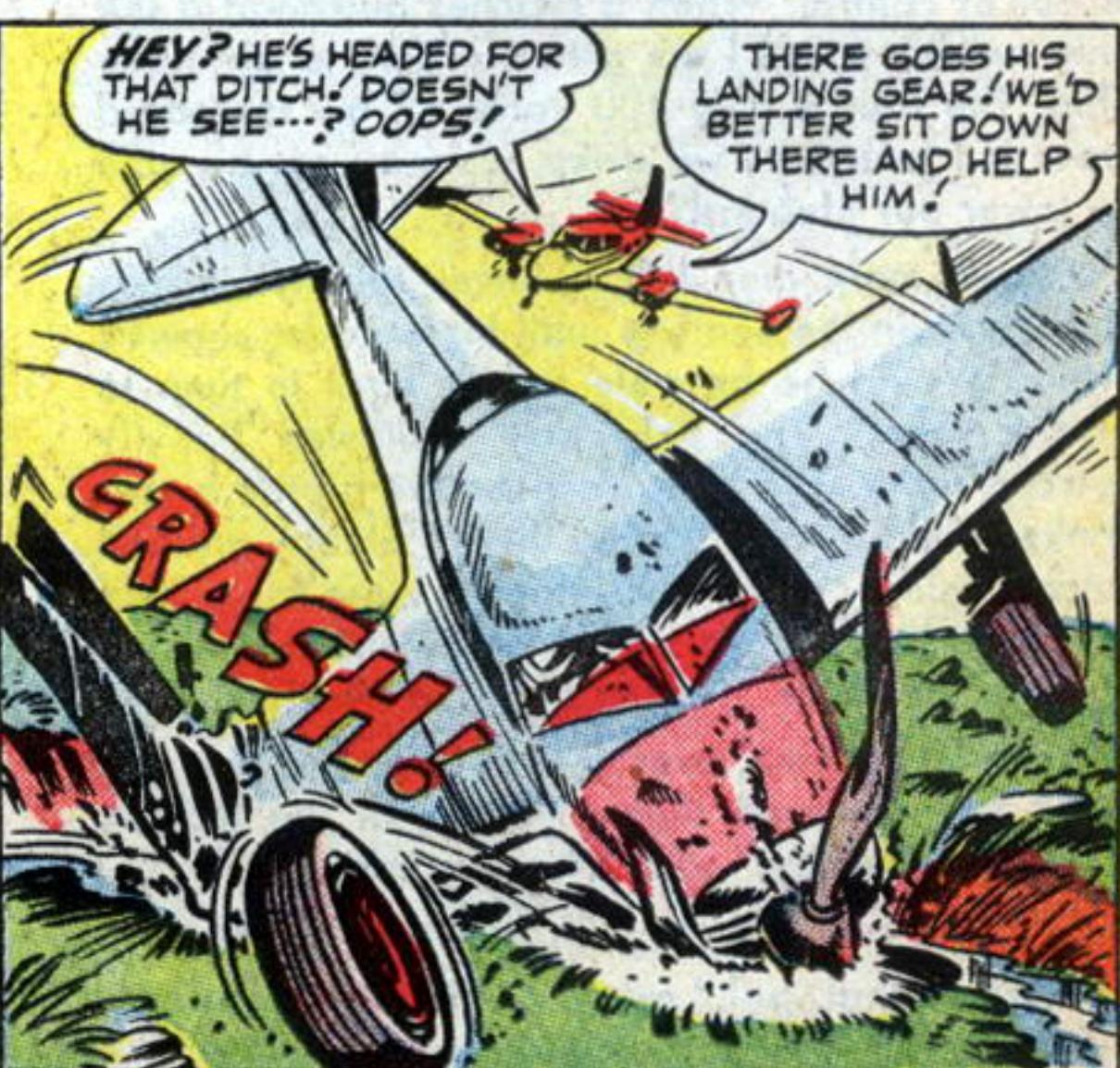
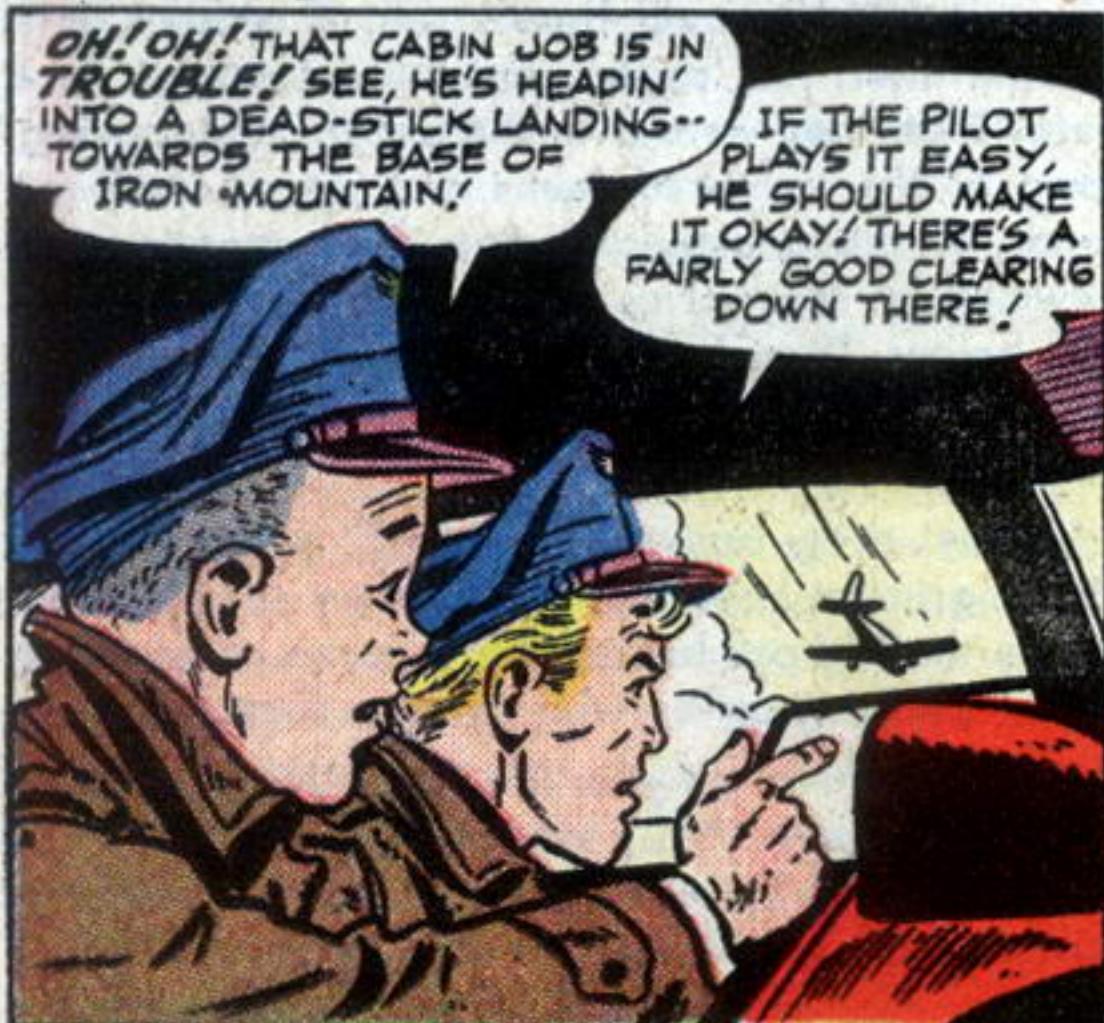
THE END

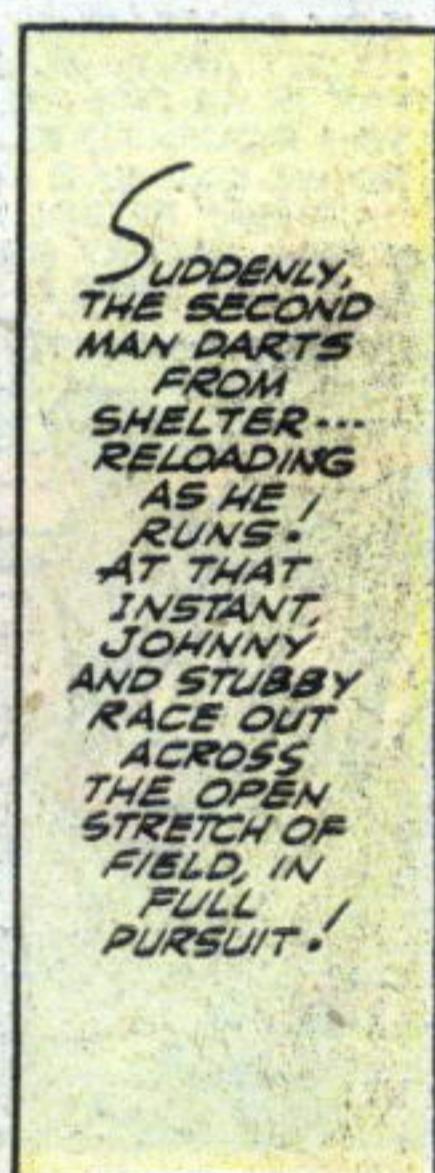
in COUNTERFEIT SHOWDOWN

JOHNNY LAW AND STUBBY, EXPECTED GRATITUDE AT LEAST, WHEN THEY FLEW DOWN TO HELP THE PILOT WHO'D CRACKED UP HIS PLANE, IN A FORCED LANDING! BUT INSTEAD OF A WARM WELCOME, THE AIR-POLICE WERE GREETED WITH A HAIL OF HOT LEAD! INSTEAD OF A ROUTINE RESCUE MISSION, THEY FOUND A STRANGE CASE OF COUNTERFEIT SHOWDOWN!

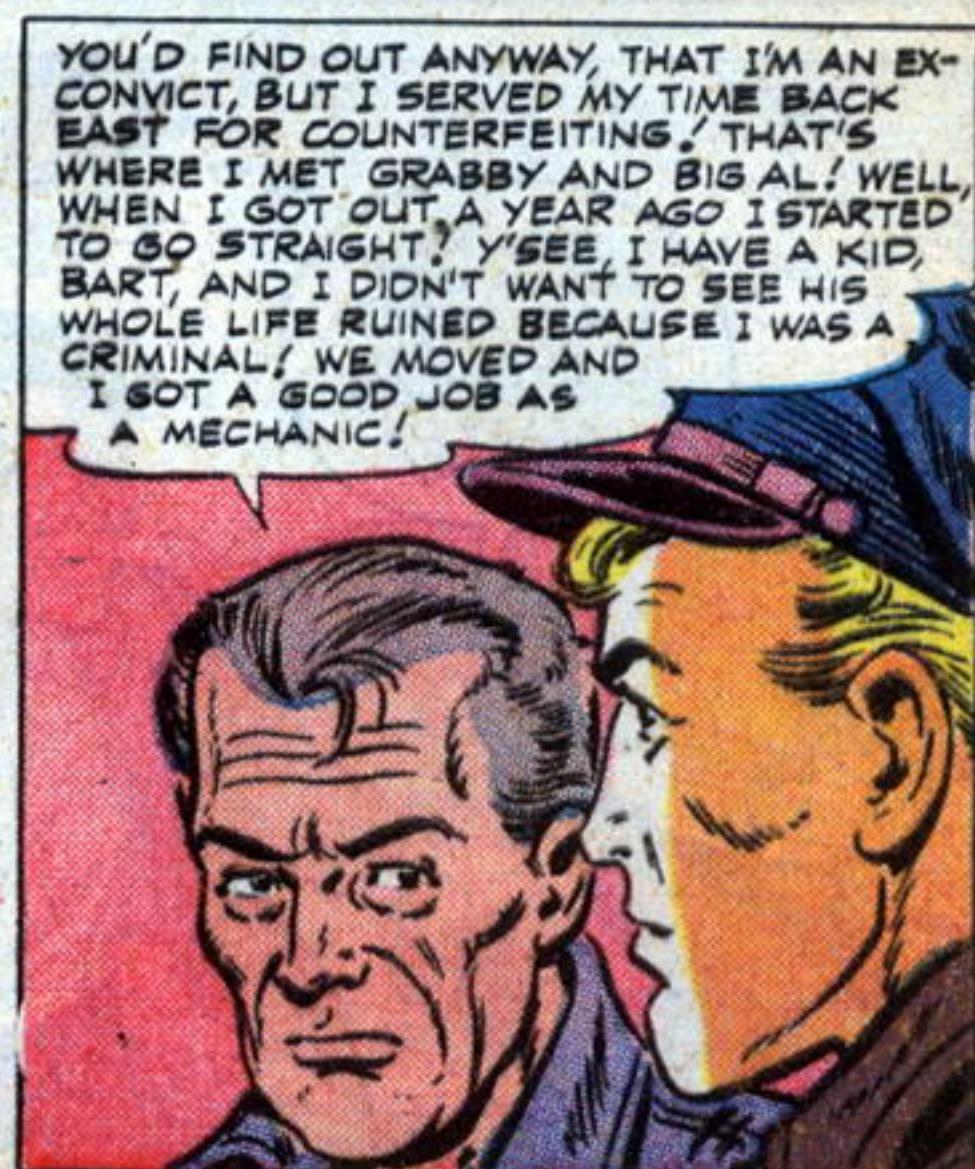
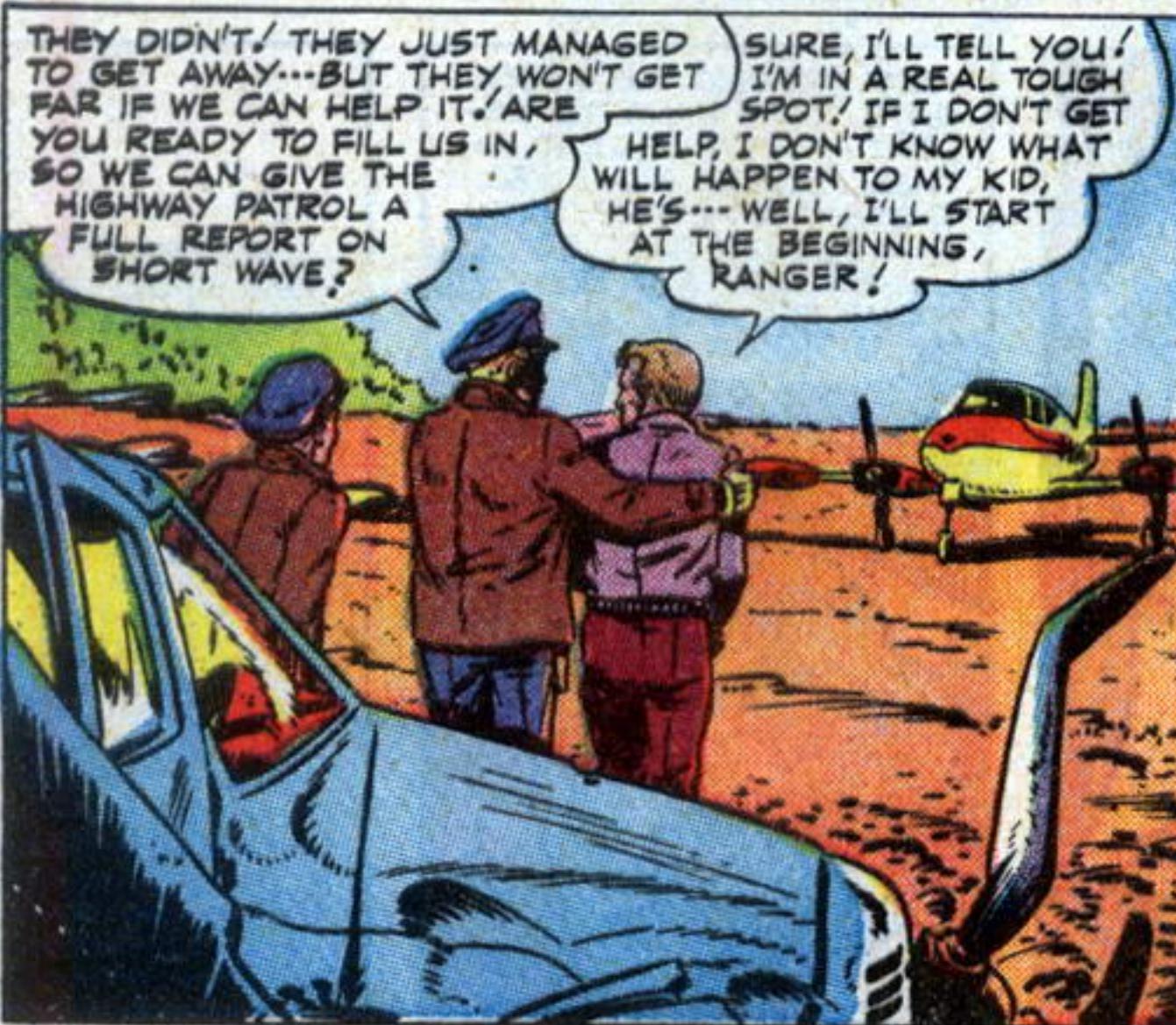
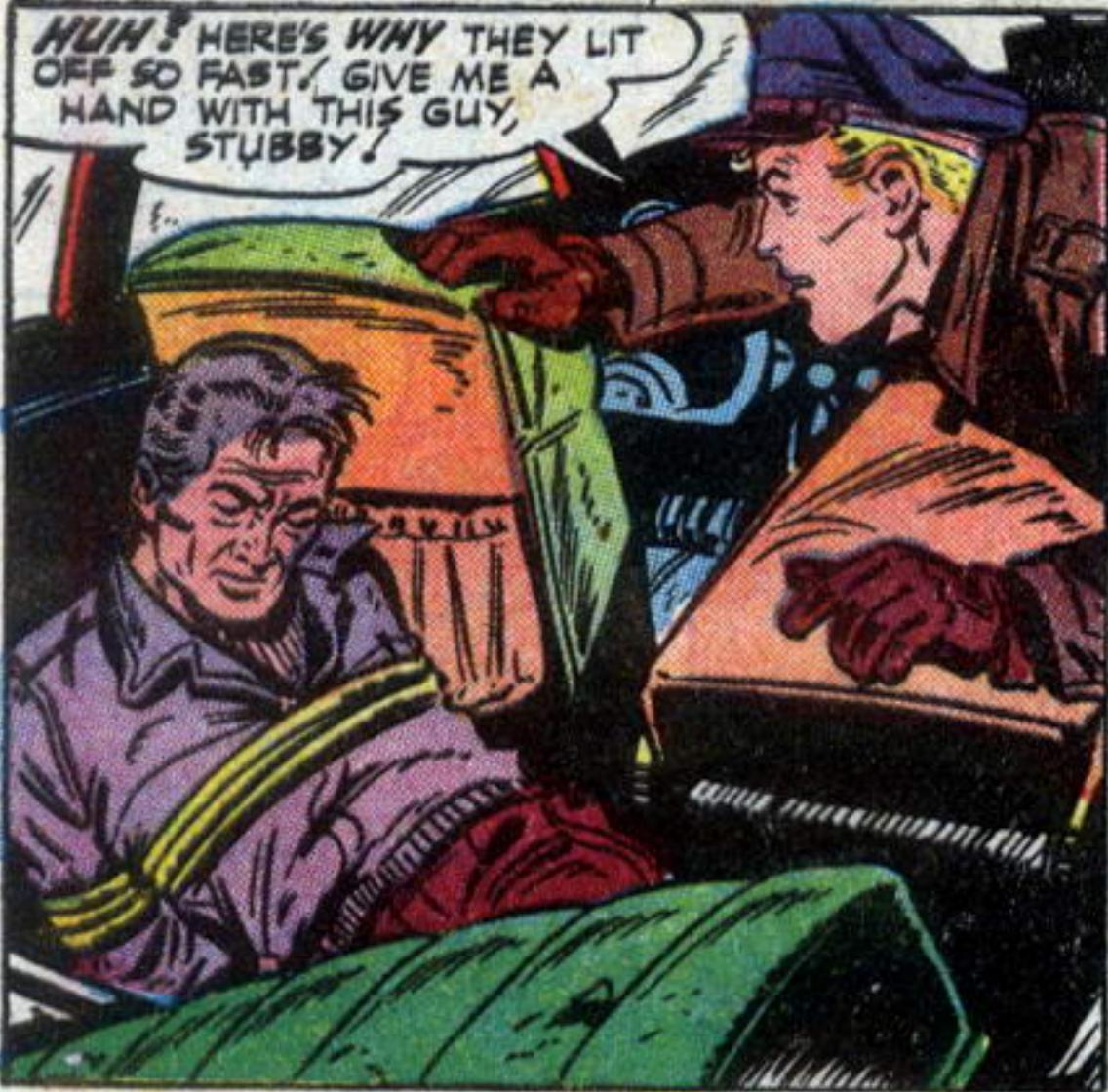


THE SKY RANGERS ARE FLYING A ROUTINE PATROL, WHEN STUBBY SUDDENLY SPOTS A SMALL CABIN PLANE IN EVIDENT TROUBLE ---





BACK AT THE WRECKED PLANE, THEY FIND...



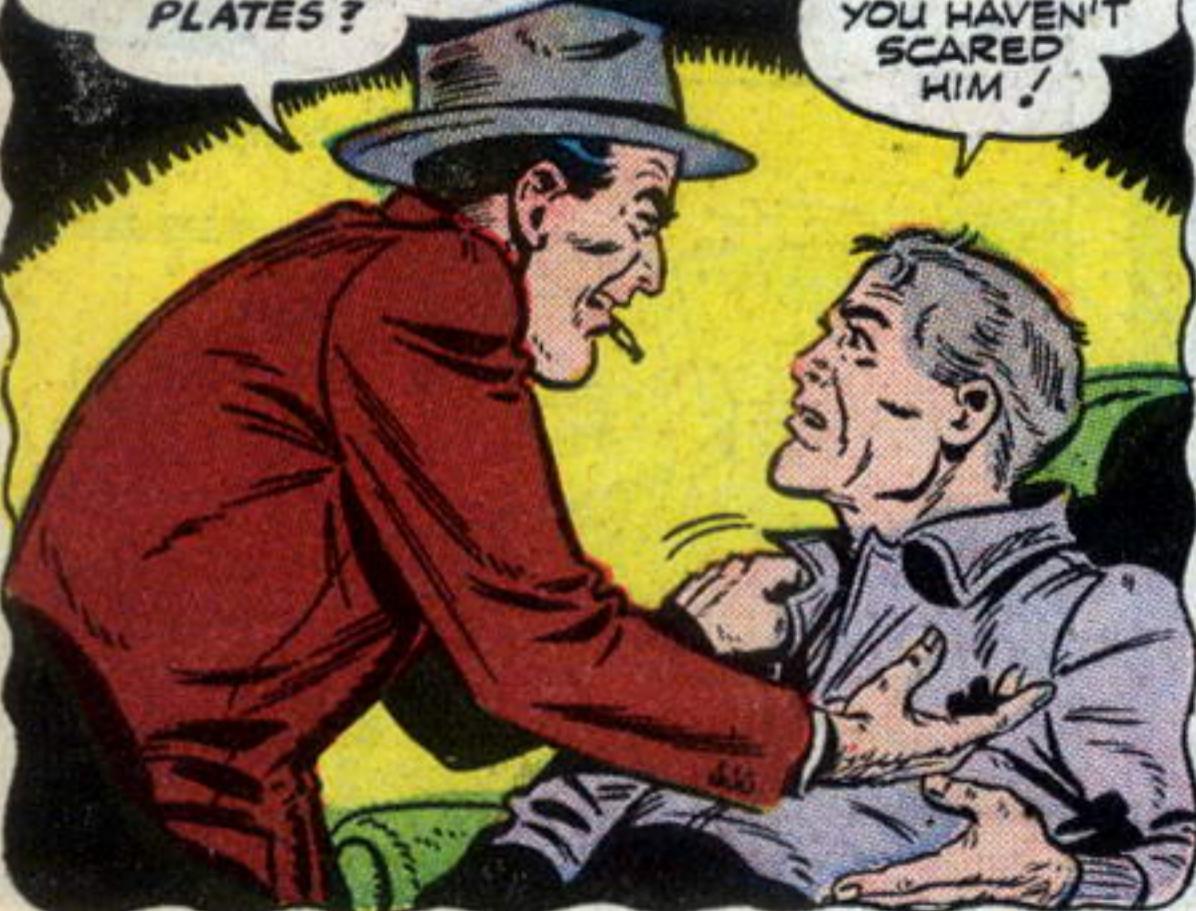
CALM DOWN! THE KID'S SAFE!
HE DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT
THIS DEAL! GRABBY AND THE BOYS
JUST MOVED IN UP THERE TO KEEP HIM
COMPANY... NOW HOW'S
ABOUT THOSE
PLATES?

Y-YOU WIN!
BUT BEFORE I
TOUCH ONE,
I WANT TO,
SEE BART.
I GOT TO SEE
YOU HAVEN'T
SCARED
HIM!

"I WOULD HAVE FINISHED BIG AL, FOR USING MY KID
AS A HOSTAGE, BUT I HAD TO KEEP COOL FOR HIS
SAKE! TO PROVE HE HAD BART, HE FLEW ME OUT
TO THE LODGE! BART SENSED SOMETHING WAS
WRONG, AND I HAD TO KEEP HIM FROM GUESSING
THE REAL TRUTH....!"

YEP! THE FISHING IS
SWELL, DAD, BUT I'D
RATHER BE HOME
WITH YOU! THERE'S
S-SOMETHING I
DON'T LIKE--
ABOUT THESE
MEN!

NOW, SON, THIS
MOUNTAIN AIR
WILL DO YOU
GOOD! IT'S A
NICE CHANGE
FOR YOU!

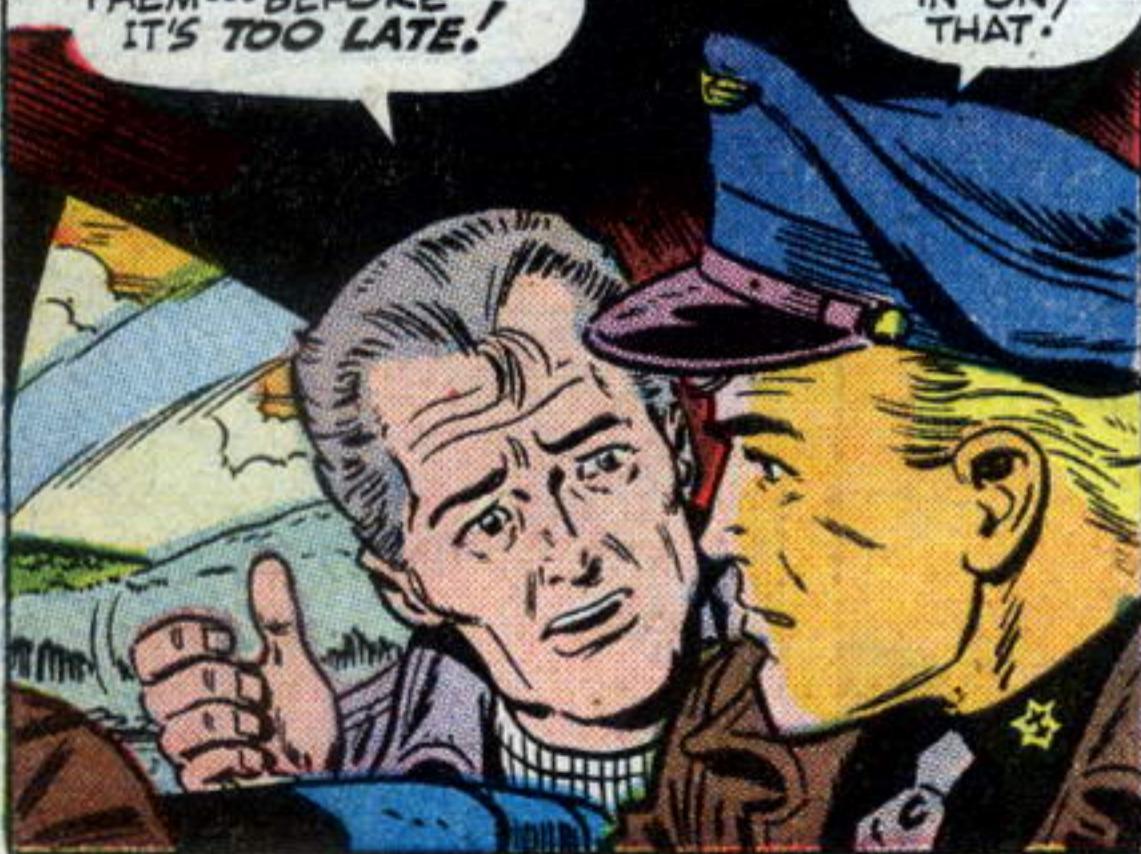


"9
SAID GOODBYE
TO BART AND GOT
BACK IN THE
PLANE! GRABBY
CAME ALONG,
LEAVING
BART WITH TWO
OF THEIR GANG!
AFTER WE
TOOK OFF,
GRABBY TIED ME
UP, JUST TO
MAKE SURE I
WOULDN'T GIVE
THEM ANY
TROUBLE!
IT WAS ABOUT
AN HOUR
LATER, THAT THE
ENGINE CONKED
OUT AND WE
WERE FORCED
DOWN AND
CRASHED!"

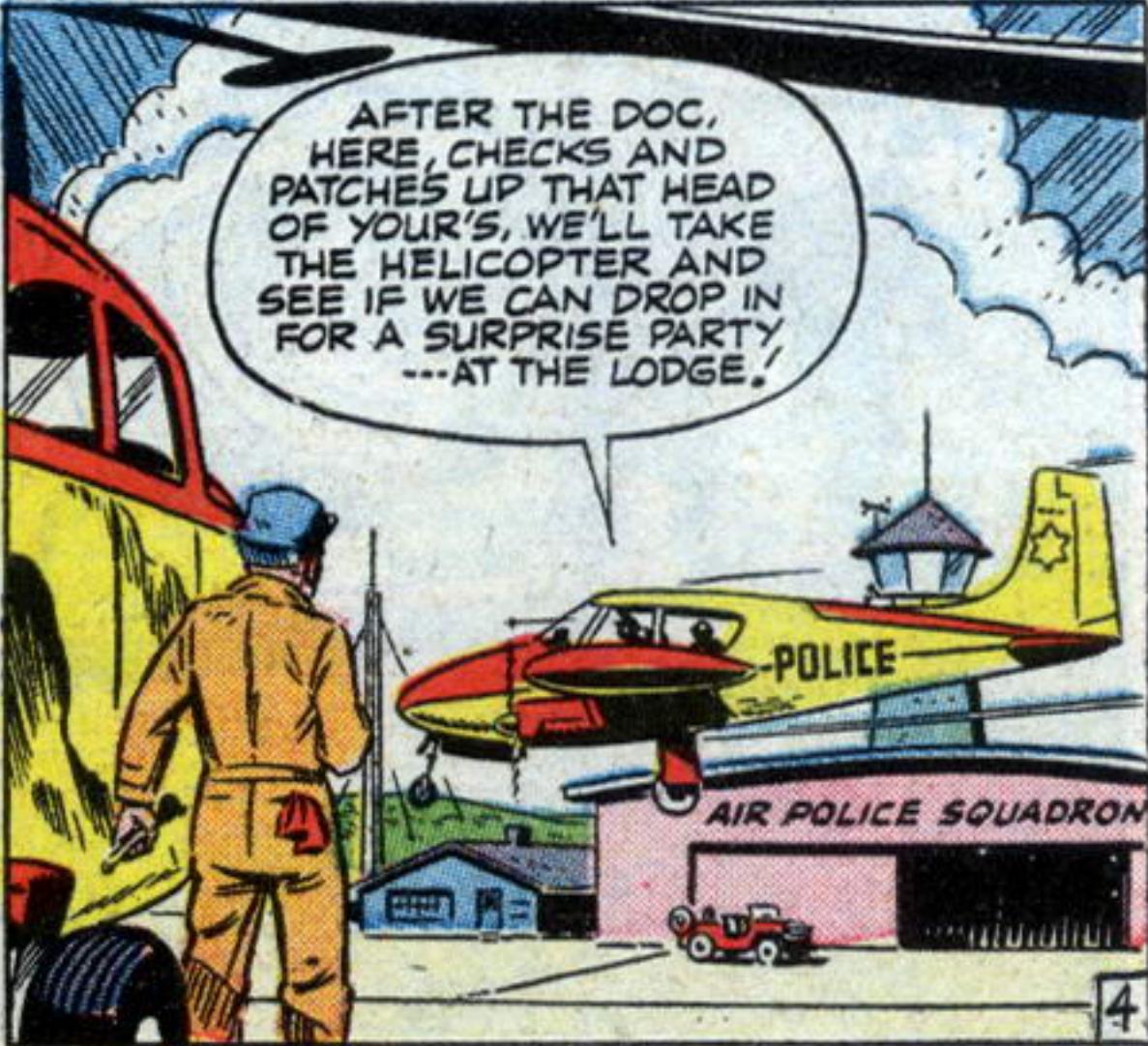
-- AND THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY! YOU'VE
GOT TO HELP ME GET MY BOY BACK SAFELY!
THEY'RE CERTAIN TO SKIP OUT OF STATE
AND LAY LOW FOR AWHILE UNTIL THINGS
COOL OFF HERE, BUT IF THEY DO
THEY'LL TAKE BART!
WE'VE GOT TO STOP
THEM---BEFORE
IT'S TOO LATE!

YOU CAN
COUNT US
IN ON
THAT.

MOMENTS LATER, JOHNNY AND
STUBBY ARE AIRBORNE WITH
THEIR DESPERATE PASSENGER



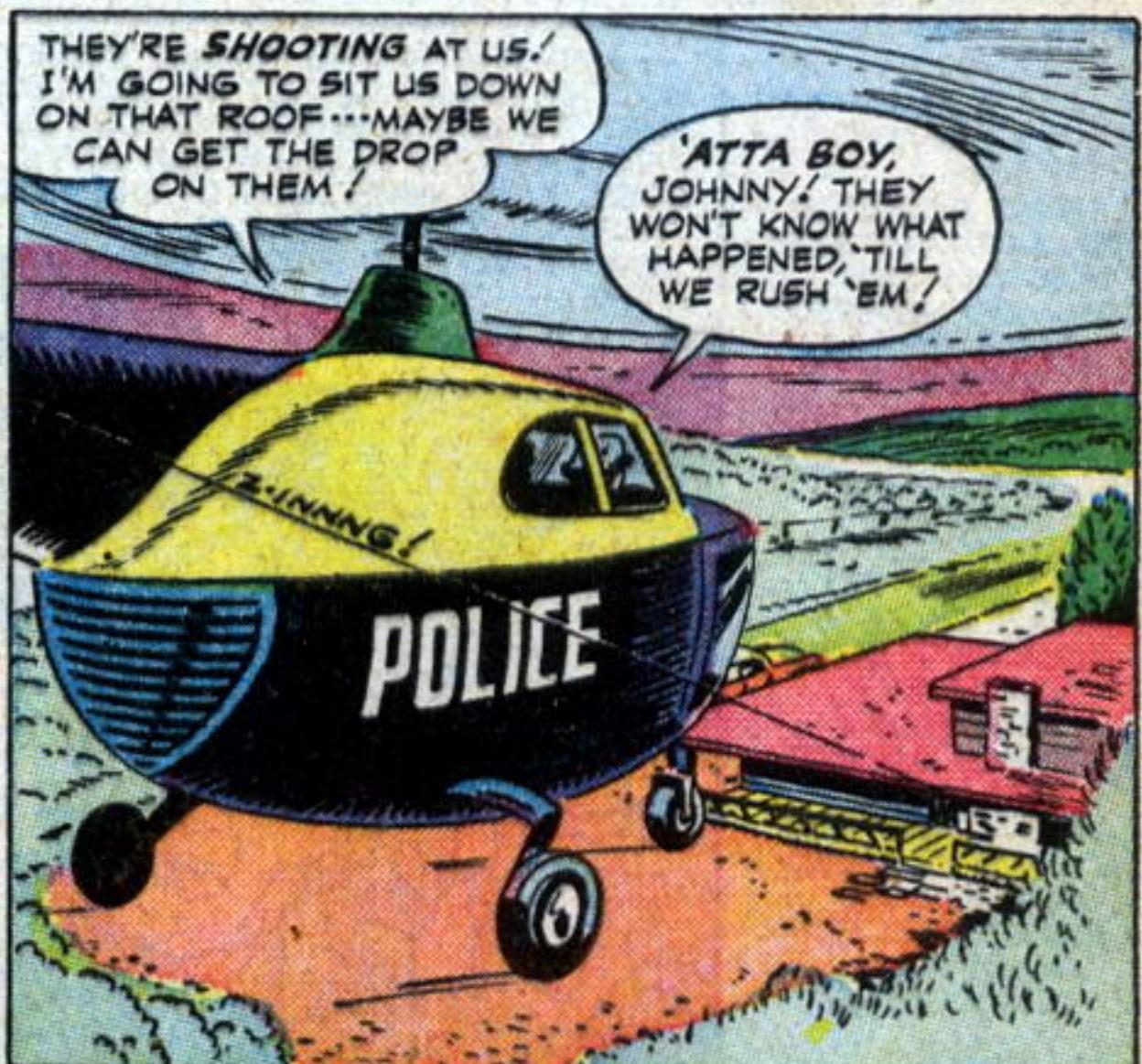
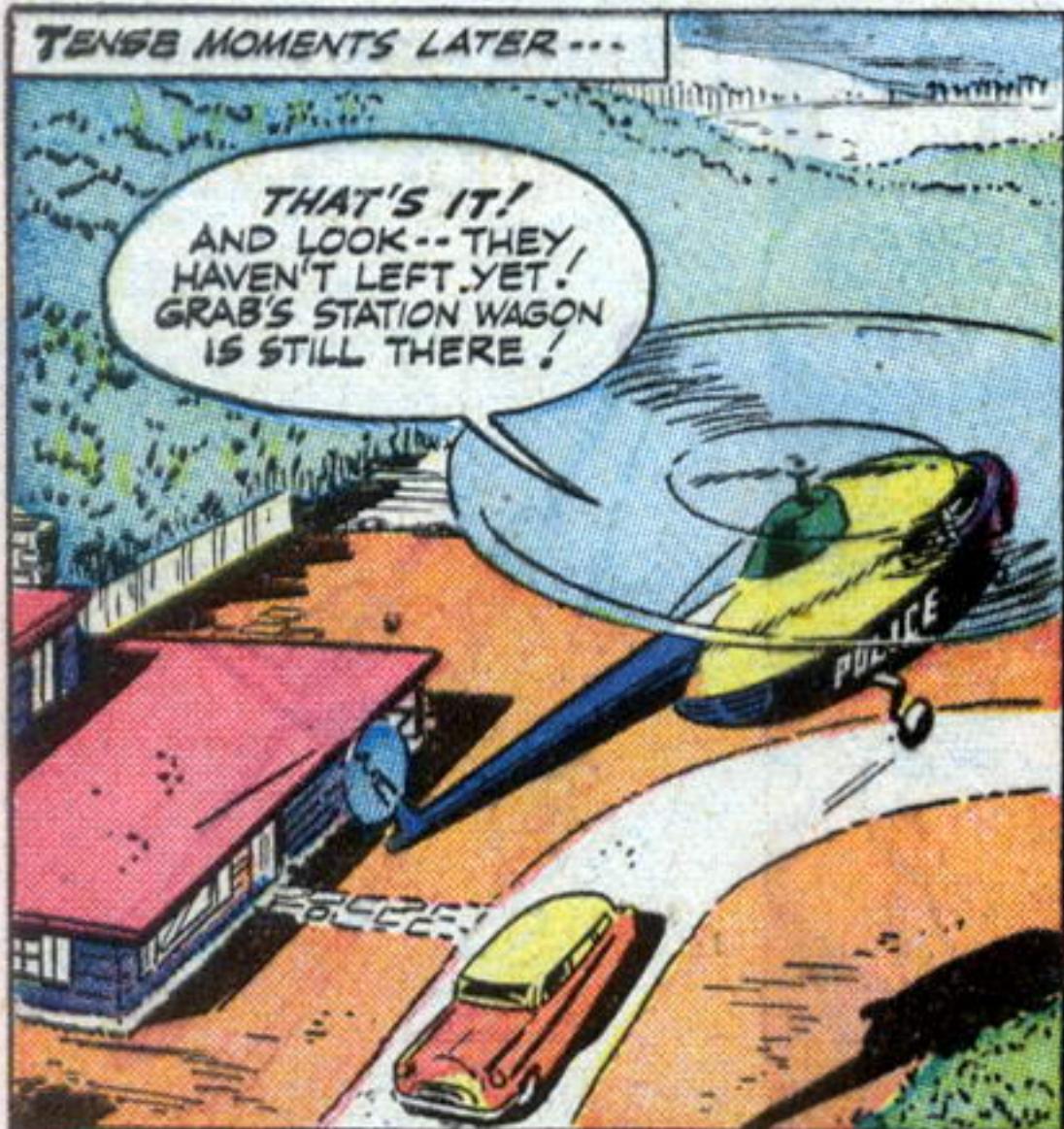
SOON, THE SKY RANGERS BRING THEIR PLANE IN
ON THE AIR-STRIP, AT PATROL BASE ...



LATER, AS JOHNNY PILOTS THE RANGER 'COPTER OVER THE RUGGED TERRAIN, GUIDED BY THE BOY'S WORRIED FATHER, WHO DESPERATELY SCANS THE AREA BELOW FOR FAMILIAR LANDMARKS SUDDENLY, A REPORT FROM THE HIGHWAY PATROL, INTENSIFIES THEIR ANXIETY...

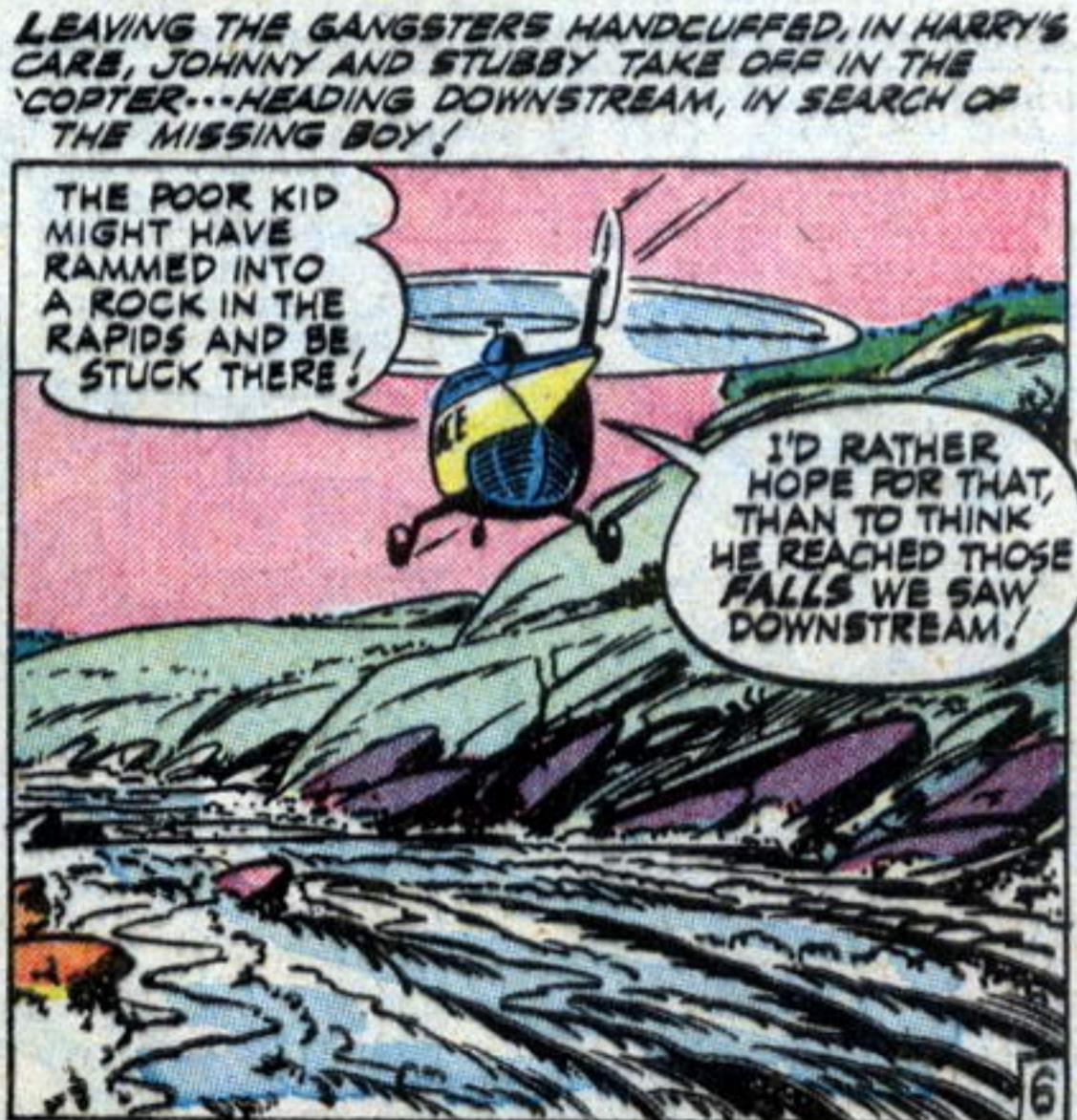
HIGHWAY PATROL SAYS THE DRIVER OF THAT GREEN SEDAN REPORTS HE DROPPED THE TWO ARMED MEN OUTSIDE OF GREENSBURG, SHORTLY AFTER THEY FORCED A RIDE WITH HIM! THEY HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO TRACE THEM FROM THERE!

THAT MEANS THEY'VE HAD A CHANCE TO WARN THEIR MEN AT THE LODGE, BY PHONE! WE MUST GET THERE BEFORE THEY ESCAPE!





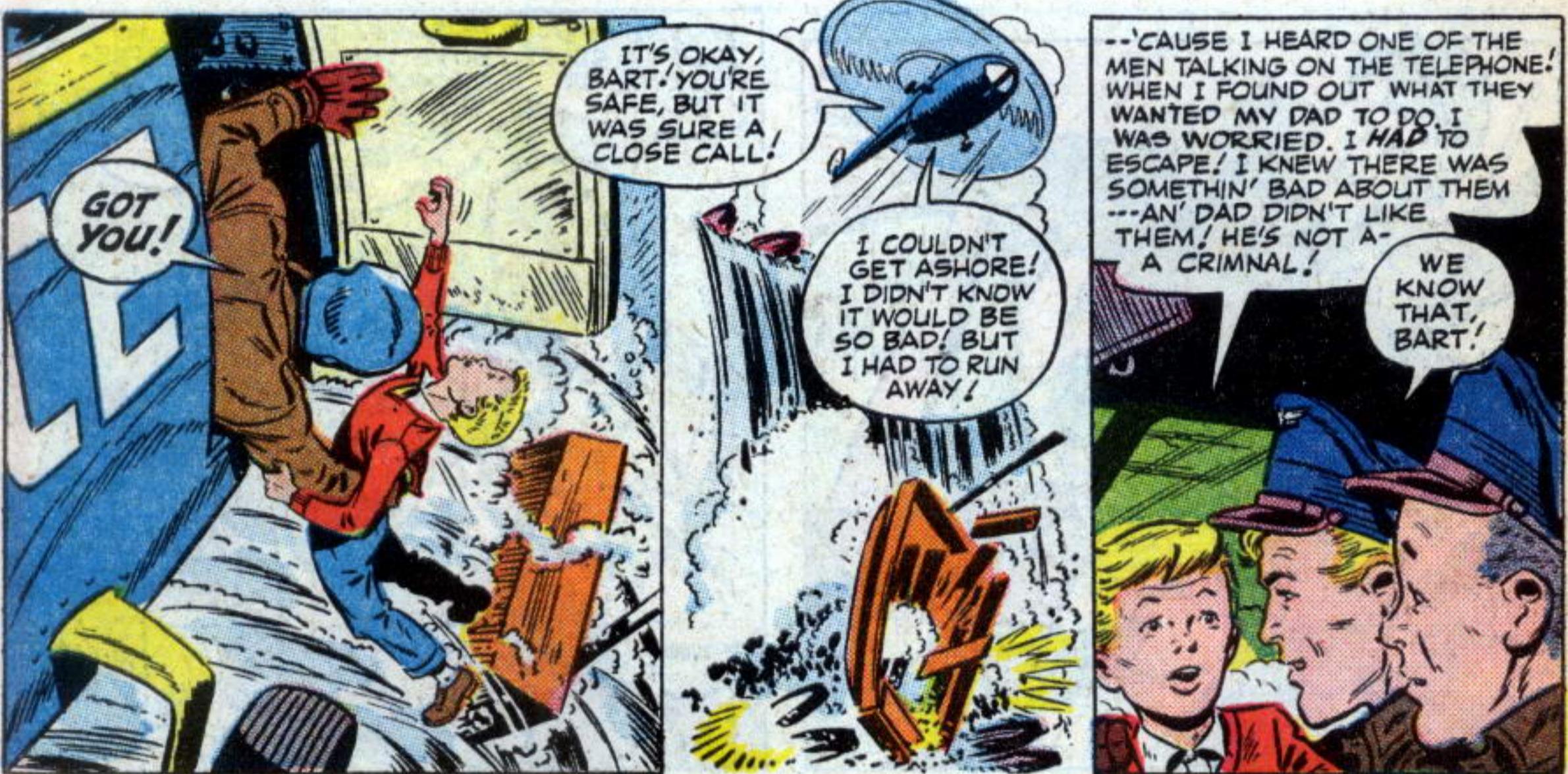
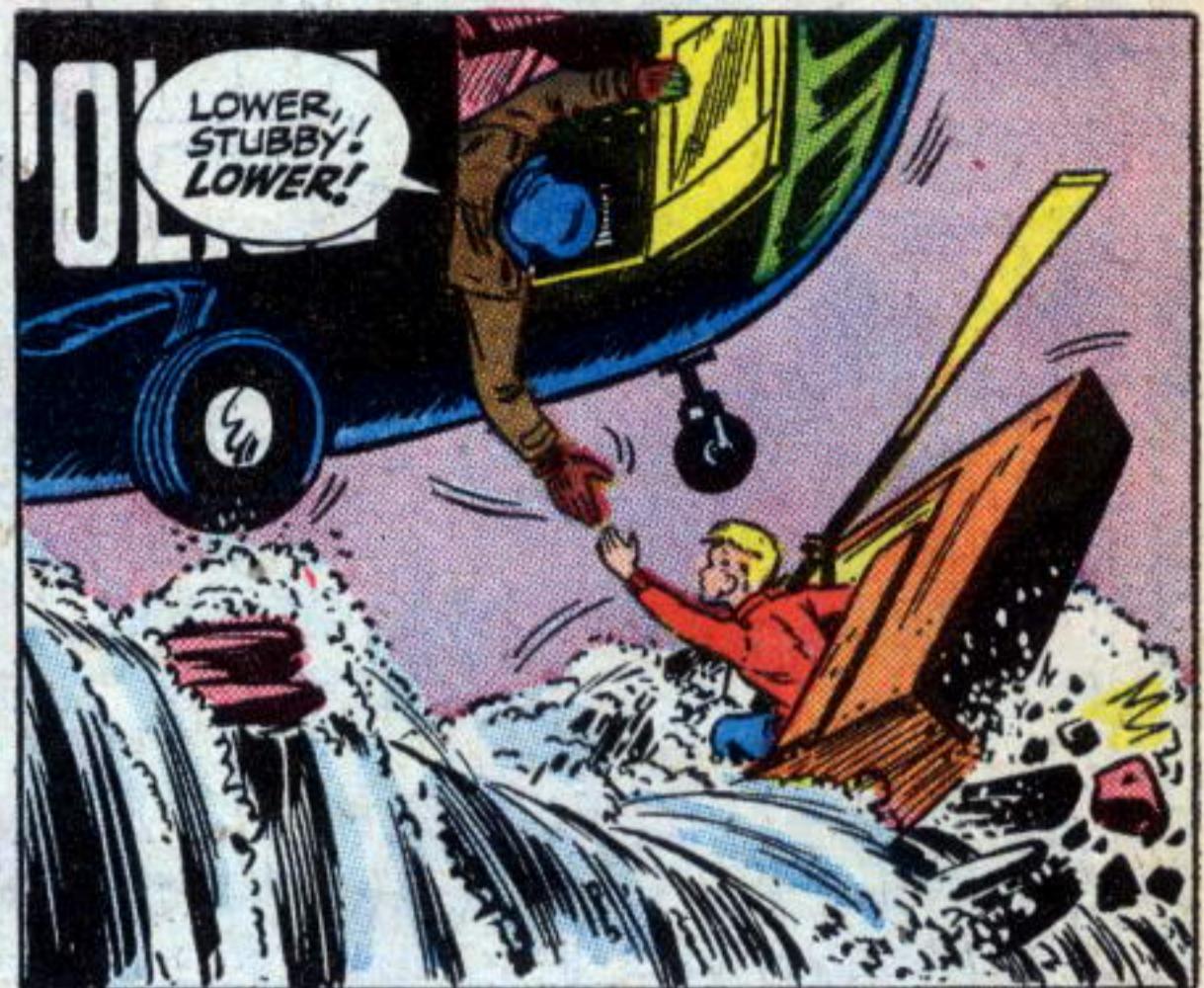
SUDDENLY---



AS THEY APPROACH THE ROARING WATERS OF THE FALLS, JOHNNY SUDDENLY SEES ...



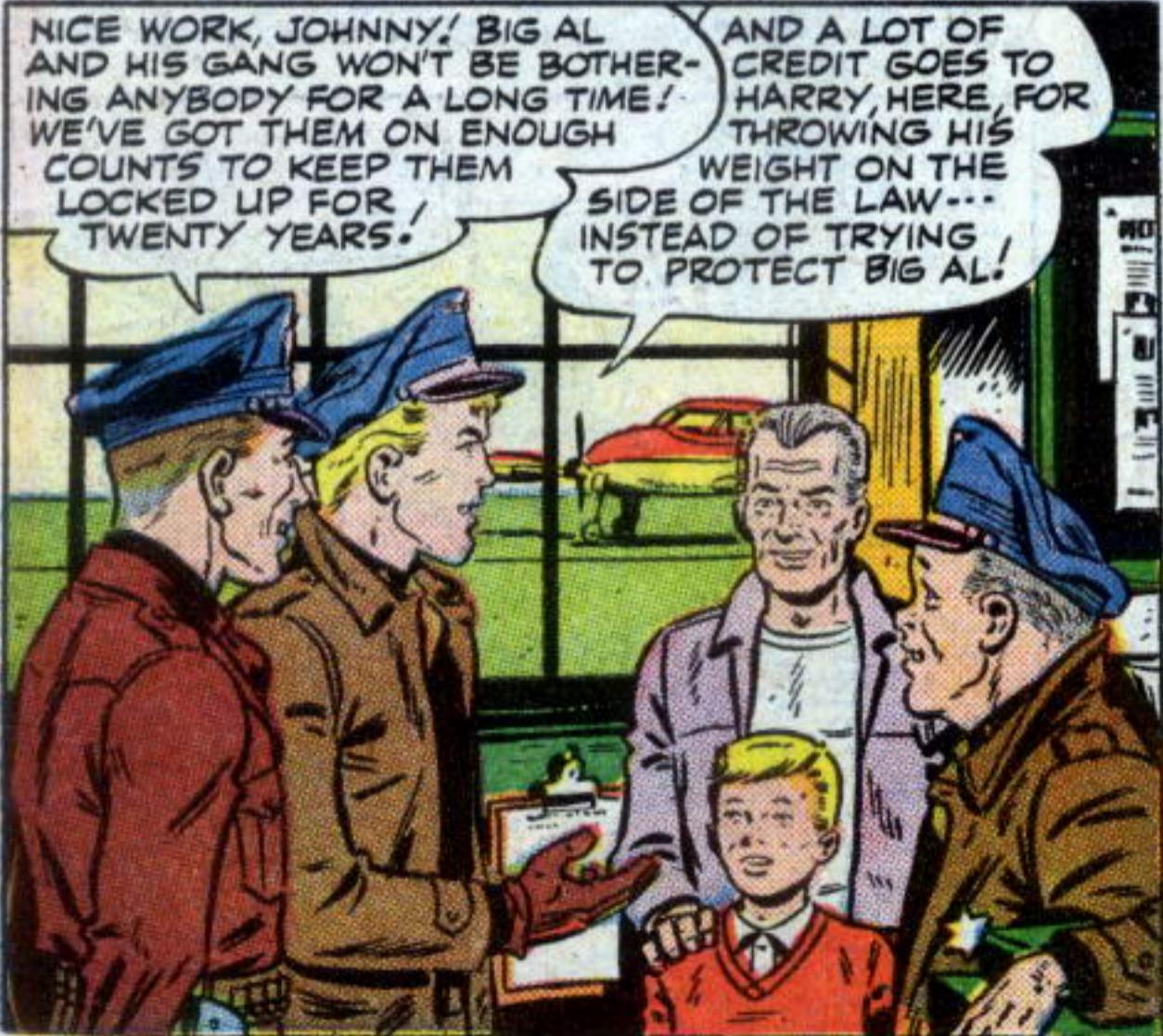
STUBBY EASES THE 'COPTER DOWN, WITHIN INCHES OF THE BRINK OF THE TREACHEROUS, CHURNING FALLS... WHILE JOHNNY STRAINS TO REACH THE TERRIFIED BOY, BEFORE HE IS HURLED INTO SPACE!



SOON, AFTER RETURNING TO SKY RANGER BASE ...

NICE WORK, JOHNNY! BIG AL AND HIS GANG WON'T BE BOTHERING ANYBODY FOR A LONG TIME! WE'VE GOT THEM ON ENOUGH COUNTS TO KEEP THEM LOCKED UP FOR TWENTY YEARS!

AND A LOT OF CREDIT GOES TO HARRY, HERE, FOR THROWING HIS WEIGHT ON THE SIDE OF THE LAW... INSTEAD OF TRYING TO PROTECT BIG AL!



YOU SHOULD BE REAL PROUD OF YOUR DAD, BART! AND HE SHOULD BE PROUD OF YOU TOO! FROM NOW ON, YOU BOTH HAVE A NICE CLEAR FUTURE AHEAD OF YOU!

YOU BET! AN' WHEN I GROW UP I'M GOING TO BE A SKY RANGER LIKE JOHNNY LAW, HUH, DAD?

I'LL BE PROUD IF YOU DO, SON!

End

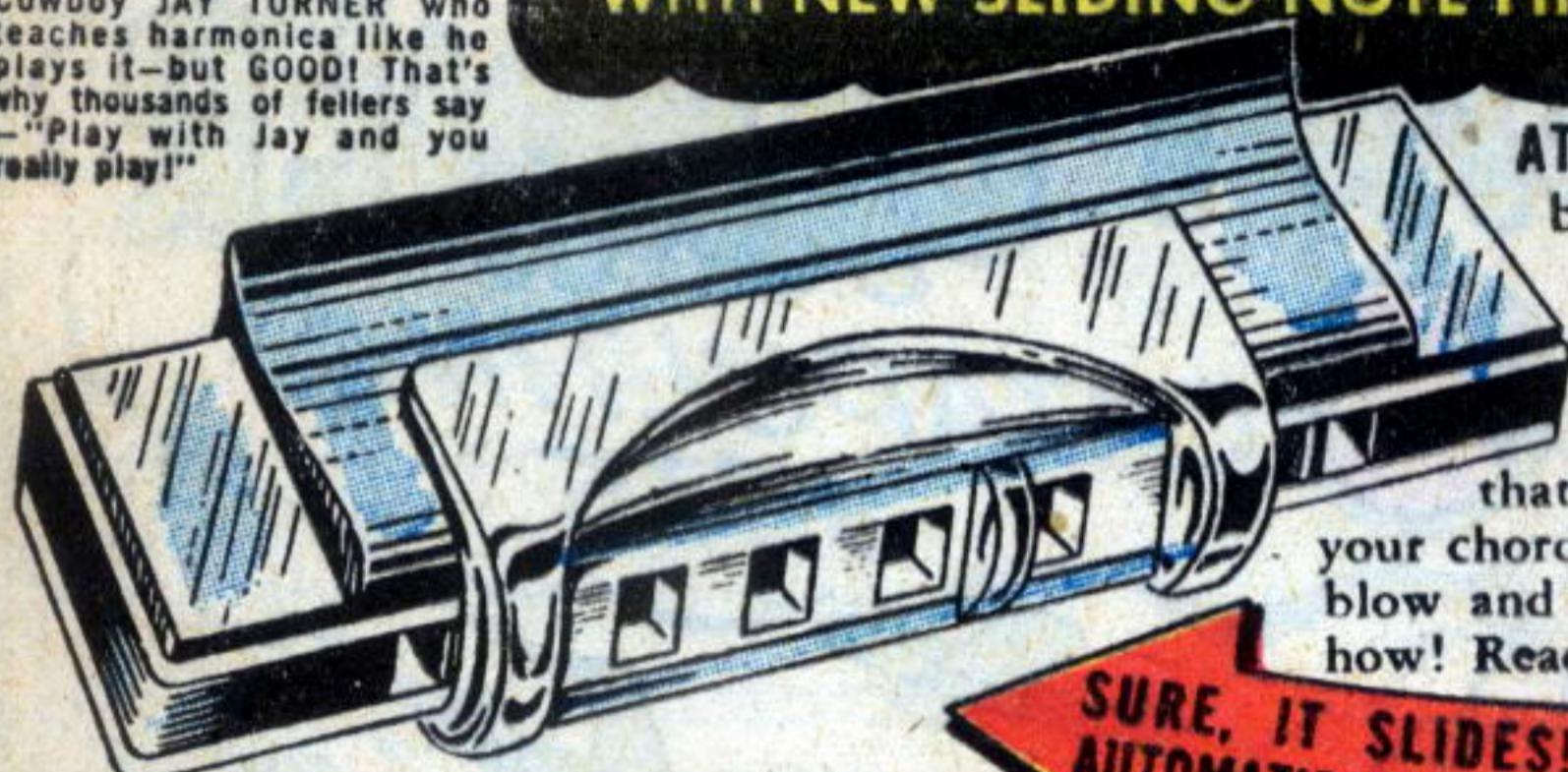
DON'T MISS THE NEW AND EXCITING AIR-POLICE ADVENTURES OF JOHNNY LAW SKY RANGER IN THE NEXT ISSUE!



Radio's Super-Special
HARMONICA STAR
Cowboy JAY TURNER who
teaches harmonica like he
plays it—but GOOD! That's
why thousands of fellers say
—"Play with Jay and you
really play!"

Play Red Hot HARMONICA MUSIC In 8 Minutes Flat!

RICH CHORDS AND TRICKIEST TUNES A SNAP
WITH NEW SLIDING NOTE FINDER-HARMONICA!



AT LAST, a way to get hep to
being a real harmonica maestro
in a few FAST MINUTES!
Leave it to Big Jay to dope out
a sensational new "SLIDING
NOTE FINDER" Harmonica
that picks out your notes . . . adds
your chords . . . does EVERYTHING but
blow and take your bows! Fun . . . and
how! Read exciting details below!

SURE, IT SLIDES! PICKS OUT ANY MELODY!
AUTOMATICALLY ADDS CHORDS! NO NOTES TO READ!



Play For Dancing



They'll Sing With You

Only
\$1

A STAR OVERNIGHT—THAT'S YOU!

Honest, Pal, you don't know what real fun
is 'til you get "harmonica hot" the exciting
Jay Turner way! Boy, Oh Boy! Watch the
gang gather when you swing those cowboy
favorites! Hear 'em whistle and sing as
you roll into "Little Brown Jug" and "Oh!
Susanna!" And will you have to beat it fast
to escape the girls' Sinatra-swoons. Then at
dances, hikes, picnics wherever pals and
gals get together, who's Mr. Popularity?
Nobody else but you!

A CINCH—with JAY'S
"SLIDING NOTE FINDER!"



Star At Outings

actually picks out the right notes for you as it slides back and forth
over the top of your harmonica! You don't fuss around trying to
blow through 10 different openings of the harmonica. Instead, you
use just ONE SINGLE opening in your MAGIC SLIDING NOTE
FINDER. Right away you're playing the melody. Then, like magic,
the NOTE FINDER automatically adds the right chords—and
you're making like a real radio professional!

GRAB JAY'S "NO RISK" OFFER TODAY!

When your pal, Jay, says "No Risk"—he means just that! So treat yourself to this
never-before harmonica deal today. Then if in 8 minutes flat you're not playing
actual tunes, just shoot back the MAGIC "SLIDING NOTE FINDER" HARMONICA,
and you get your dollar back at once! HURRY, this may be your last chance!

RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY!

JAY TURNER, 400 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK 17, N.Y. DEPT. HH-1

OKAY, JAY! I enclose \$1.00. Shoot me my MAGIC "SLIDING
NOTE FINDER" HARMONICA, plus FREE SPEED COURSE
and FREE dope on HARMONICA TRICKS. If I'm not delighted,
I may return the Harmonica in 5 days, and get my \$1 right back.

Name _____ Please Print Plainly _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

PLUS FREE DOPE ON HARMONICA TRICKS!

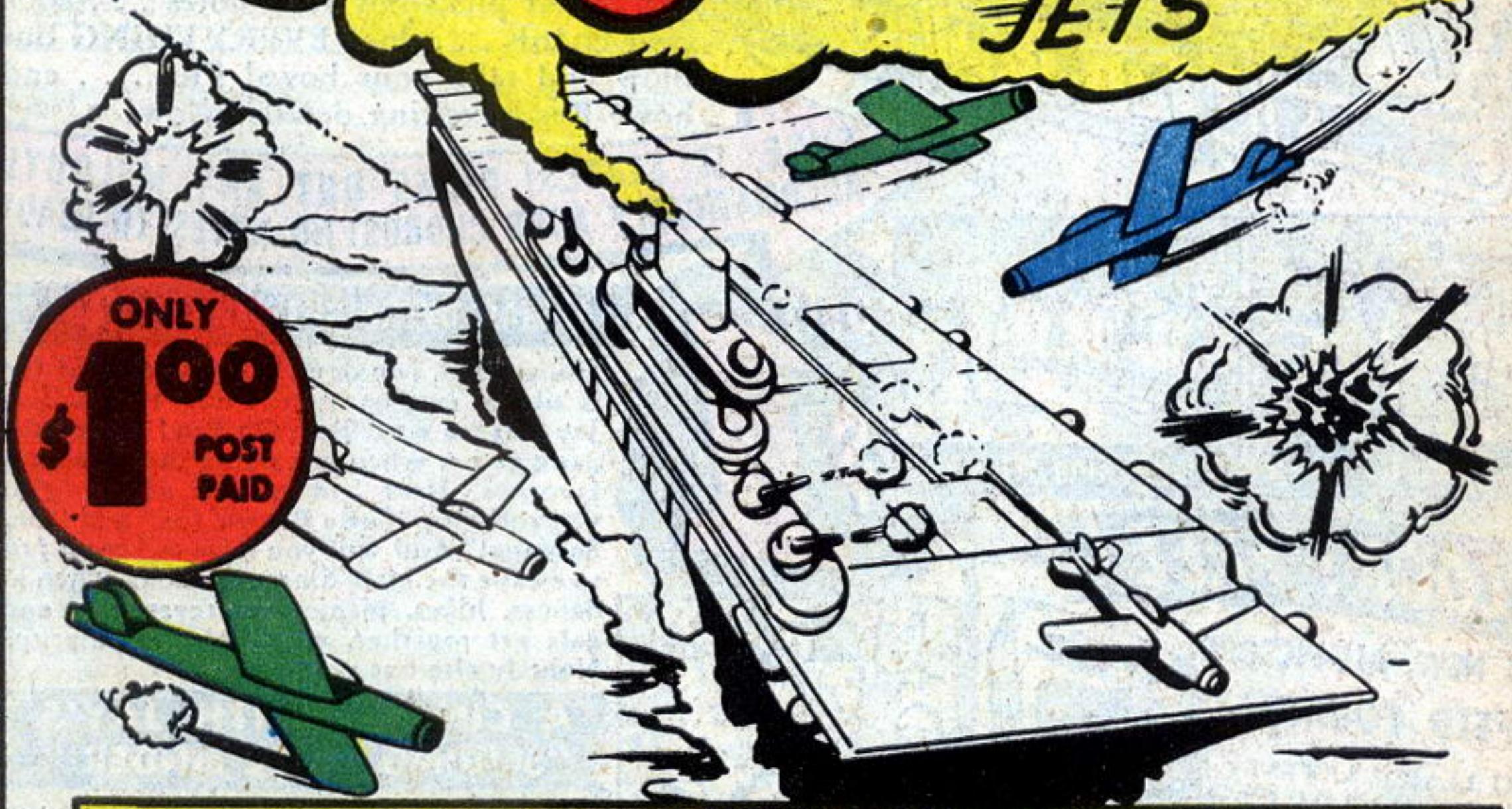
Want to imitate a train coming in? Scare
all the girls with hair-raising "Ghost
Noises"? It's EASY with Jay wising you
up on these and lots more professional
harmonica tricks!

SNAP UP JAY'S "NO RISK" OFFER NOW!

KIDS! BE THE FIRST
TO SEND FOR THIS

NEW PLASTIC
AIRCRAFT CARRIER

WITH **5** CATAPULTING JETS

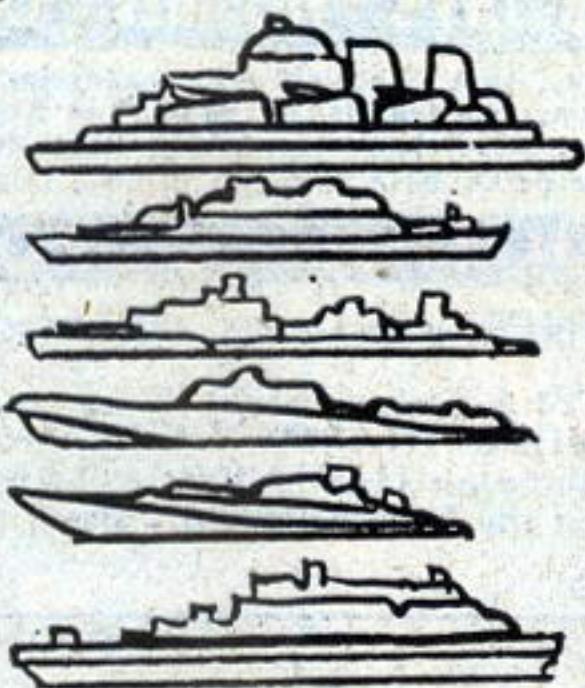


ONLY
\$1.00
POST PAID

Send only \$1.00 NOW for this wonderful toy! It catapults, it floats, it runs on dry land. Equipped with 5 catapulting jets that zoom off the runway with the flick of the finger. The carrier is fully 2/3's of a foot long!

We also send you, at no extra cost, a small supporting fleet of real plastic molded warships, consisting of:

- 1 BATTLESHIP
- 1 CRUISER
- 1 DESTROYER
- 1 SUBMARINE
- 1 P.T. BOAT
- 1 AIRCRAFT CARRIER



ONLY \$1.00

Brings you the aircraft carrier and 5 jets plus the small fleet of warships! BE SURE to enclose \$1.00 with coupon and print name and address clearly.

LUCKY PRODUCTS, DEPT R-2

Carle Place, L. I. N. Y.

NO C.O.D.'s

Gentlemen:

HERE IS MY DOLLAR! Rush aircraft carrier and jet planes plus small fleet. If not completely satisfied, I can return merchandise for full refund. Canada and foreign orders send \$1.50 postal money order.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

THROW YOUR VOICE



Ventro & Book

Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, and everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist."

No. 137

25¢



AMAZING WRIST RADIO

Wow! A wrist radio like Dick Tracy's that really works. Imagine receiving regular broadcasts up to about 50 miles, and actually transmitting your voice over short distances when connected to another set. You wear it like a watch, but listen in like a radio. No batteries, no electricity, no tubes. Built in earphone and aerial.

No. 133

2.98



WHOWEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.

No. 247

.50



BLACK EYE JOKE

"See Naughty Lady." They look and look and they blacken their eyes without knowing it.

No. 216.... Only 25¢



The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation". Absolutely harmless.

No. 239..... Only 50¢

Costume Set Designed for Every Boy

Style 160H

Style - 160H—For you he-men, we've got the newest, most exciting and tremendous play suit of its time. A complete Superman outfit in fine durable washable rayon gabardine. Outfit includes fed cape with screened Superman figure, navy and red suit with gilt figure "S", and belt. Be first to get this wonderful outfit. Sizes 4-14.

6.98

MYSTERY! MAGIC! SCIENCE! FUN!

To Amuse and Amaze Your Friends



First chop a cigarette in two in either hole. Then put finger in top hole and cigarette in lower. The cigarette is cut, but your finger is unharmed. Thrilling. Full instructions included.

No. 222.... Only 1.00

NICKELS TO DIMES

NO SKILL REQUIRED

5 VARIATIONS INCLUDED
Brass cover is placed on four nickels, a spectator removes the cover and four dimes are discovered. The nickels have apparently vanished into thin air. The brass cover may be examined. Many other startling effects can be performed.

No. 215..... 1.00

RADIO MIKE



Talk, Sing, Play thru your radio

Sing, laugh, talk, crack jokes from another room and your voice will be reproduced thru the radio! Fool everybody into thinking it's coming right out of the radio. Easily attached to most standard radios. Made of handsome enameled metal 4 inches high.

No. 112..... 1.98

5 IN 1 WAND



A necessary tool for the amateur magician and a good joke too. Plastic, 14 inches long with white tips and a black center. 5 exciting tricks—Rises, jumps, produces silk, etc.

No. 240..... 1.50

POWERFUL COMPACT ONE TUBE RADIO

Pocket Size... Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away

Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering required. Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio.

No. 205..... 3.98

10 DAY TRIAL FREE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Lynbrook, N. Y. Dept. A282

Cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00.

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

| ITEM # | NAME OF ITEM | HOW MANY | TOTAL PRICE |
|--------|--------------|----------|-------------|
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |

I enclose _____ in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.
 Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____



GIVEN! BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

JUDY and JIM DEFY SAVAGE GORILLA!

HELP!
THE GORILLA
IS LOOSE!

LOOK! HE'S CLIMBING BACK
INTO HIS CAGE!

THAT BOY AND GIRL SAVED OUR LIVES!

**STAND BACK!
I'VE GOT A
GUN!**

YOU KIDS DESERVE A
MEDAL! WHERE DID YOU
GET THAT "22" RIFLE AND
THAT BOW AND ARROW?

**WE EARNED
THEM SELLING
WHITE
CLOVERINE
BRAND SALVE!**

**WOW! I'M GONNA SELL
SOME OF THAT SALVE TOO!**



Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 5B-3, Tucson, Ariz.

Gentlemen:- Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ST. _____ R. D. _____ BOX _____

TOWN _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____

**PRINT LAST
NAME HERE**

 Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today.